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CONFEREES TRY TO KEEP PEACE IN COAL FIELDS

Negotiations Between Operators and Hard Coal Miners Resumed; Hope to Avert Strike.

Hope of peace was high as the committees of the United Mine Workers' union and Anthracite Operators' association resumed negotiations in Atlantic City Monday, for a new working contract, effective Sept. 1.

Neither faction, however, had outwardly retreated from the positions held at the close of the conferences in New York last week.

"We stand on the same ground," said John L. Lewis, president of the miners. "We demand a wage increase, union recognition through the check-off system and a number of other less important concessions."

Samuel D. Warriner, head of the operators' committee, said that the position of the operators was unchanged.

"We oppose the check-off system and we believe the wage paid anthracite miners is fair," he said.

Both Lewis and Warriner expressed the hope that a strike would be averted.

The miners and operators never before have been subjected to such tremendous pressure for a settlement as now.

Public opinion never before has been so united against any interruption of the national fuel supply this Winter and both miners and operators fear "government interference," either through a state regulating body for hard coal production, with powers similar to those of the interstate commerce commission, or a wage fixing commission such as the United States railroad labor board.

Wages Discussed.

Wage rates in the anthracite industry were the chief topic of discussion before Monday's session of the negotiations. By common consent both groups set aside the questions of check-off for union dues and union recognition which blocked previous attempts at settlement that would prevent suspension of anthracite production September 1 and proceeded to an analysis of the union's demand for general wage increases.

There were, however, in no degree advanced toward a common viewpoint when adjournment was taken but left the topic open for more discussion.

In the meantime, the United States coal commission, which induced the industry's leaders to meet again in spite of their deadlock was given a report of the day's transactions.

John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, and Phillip Murray, its vice president, and Rinaldo Cappellini, C. J. Goulden and Thomas Kennedy, its three district presidents in the anthracite region, laid out the union's demand for a $2 per day increase for all day workers in and around the mines, and for a 20 per cent increase in piece rates per ton for mining coal.

Operators Oppose Plan.

S. D. Warriner, chairman of the anthracite policies committee, who had three associates, W. F. Richard, A. B. Jessup and W. W. Ingles in the joint meeting opposed.

The operators took the general ground that the increase could be met only by increasing the price of coal by perhaps as much as $2 per ton and that the consumer was in no position to pay the extra charge and that the industry was in no position to collect it.

For the union, Mr. Lewis argued that wage rates in steel, building, textile and other industries had been tending upward during the past year.

He estimated that 90 per cent of the men in the anthracite workings were employed at a wage rate of about $4.20 per day; and that the average yearly earning of such a man, provided he worked the 217 days which is the average of anthracite operation, would be $1,138.

The amount was inadequate, the union spokesman said.

Both sides questioned coal commission findings as to anthracite labor conditions.

Says Wage Not Enough.

The union contingent said that the coal commission had suggested $1,700 as a fair year earning in coal and that the lower paid men would have to work Sundays, holidays and some nights to make that much.

Operators further said that the negotiations so far as they were concerned, were being renewed with a continuance offer in behalf of the employers to leave points in the controversy to arbitration and to keep the mines running while arbitration proceeded, on the understanding that the final decision would be made retroactive to Sept. 1.

Existing wage contracts in the industry expire on that day.

The union had made 11 demands for alteration of present arrangements which they seek to have incorporated in the wage contract. The advanced wage scale is the second on the list, the first being the demand for recognition, "check-off" and a two-year contract.

Coon and Mink Kill Fish of New England

Coon and mink have been making serious inroads into the supply of trout in the streams of New Hampshire, says Mott L. Bartlett, commissioner of fisheries and game.

Low water has forced the fish in large numbers to take refuge in deep holes and pools. "Trapped in these holes and unable to make their escape, trout, even the large specimens, readily become victims of the sly mink and coon," he says.

U. S. Asked to Get Bergdoll

The state department has been formally appealed to by James A. McFarland, national commander of the Disabled American Veterans, to bring to justice Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the "super slacker who has so brazenly taunted the authority of the United States."

President's Secretary

C. Bascom Slemp

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PHOTO shows former Congressman C. Bascom Slemp of Virginia who has been appointed secretary to President Coolidge. Mr. Slemp is 53 years old and a bachelor. Announcement followed a conference of more than an hour between the President and Mr. Slemp.

President's Aunt Mary Famed for Her Mayonnaise Which Cal Likes

Calvin Coolidge has his Aunt Mary, just as William Howard Taft had his Aunt Delia.

Aunt Delia became famous because her nephew, Willie, thought she made the best apple pies in the land. Aunt Mary's nephew, "Cal," thinks her mayonnaise is the best ever; and so Aunt Mary, (whose name is Mrs. John Hazel and who lives in Boston) bids fair to usurp the culinary honors of Taft's aunt.

As the ex-president loves apple pies, so the new president loves mayonnaise. And that's why Anthony Giacofei cannot sleep of nights.

Anthony is the President's own chef at the Willard hotel. Every day Coolidge orders salad for luncheon, and every day Anthony puts muscle and prayers into the preparations of its dressing.

"I beat and beat it," he moans, "and I pray to make it be nice, but I see ze President's aunt make it better. Zat Aunt Mary she must be vera good cook."

Here's the Recipe!

Here is Aunt Mary's recipe. The President and his wife recommend it highly.

Cream one cup of butter lightly. Stir smoothly together the yolks of four eggs, one tablespoonful of mustard and one teaspoonful of salt. Add very slowly one cup of olive oil and half a cup of lemon juice and vinegar, pouring first the oil, then the lemon and vinegar. Or use all lemon juice and no vinegar.

Chemists Blend New Cereal.

Aunt Mary gave Mrs. Coolidge that recipe, but the first lady never quite caught the knack of mixing.

Mayonnaise and cream of tartar biscuits are the only things she cannot make to perfection, the President says, who longs for biscuits with his breakfast. He is very fond, too, of cereal—so fond of it that the United States department of agriculture is seeking to provide him with a brand new brand.

At the government experimental farm chemists have perfected a blend of wheat and rye that promises to become nationally famous as the "Coolidge breakfast food." After the grains are threshed, they are boiled together for six hours, then served with sugar and cream. Enough bagfuls to last throughout the administration reached the hotel by special truck from the farm at Arlington.

The Coolidges eat in the private dining room of their presidential suite, and Mrs. Coolidge frequently lays the china and silver.

"It makes me feel more as if I were at home," she explained as an astonished waiter almost collapsed when the first lady appropriated his knives and forks. "I always set my own table and we New England women like to cling to the old ways. Being a President's wife isn't going to make me less fond of the little domestic things I've always loved."

Strike of 16 Months in Coal Mines Ended

After having been idle for more than 16 months, 2,500 union miners in the Somerset coal field of Pennsylvania are willing to return to work on an "open shop" basis, delegates of 40 local unions in the field at a convention having voted to end the strike called in April, 1922. Announcement of the miners' decision was made by John Brophy, president of District No. 2, United Mine Workers of America, in which the Somerset field is located. The operators were not represented in the conference and their attitude has not been made known.

Traffic Again Planned On Mississippi River

With four new motor barges freight traffic on the Mississippi between St. Paul and St. Louis will begin soon, after a lapse of more than four years, the River Transit Co. of St. Louis has announced.

Freight hauling will begin not later than Sept. 1.

The motor barges, on their route between St. Louis and St. Paul, will cover 689 miles. Ninety landing places are tabulated. The boats have 100-ton capacity.

Mrs. Coolidge Tries for Knitting Prize

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wife of the President, is one of several thousand women anxiously awaiting the result of a knitting contest conducted by a Philadelphia yarn manufacturer, it was disclosed recently.

Mrs. Coolidge knitted her entry, a white baby-carriage robe, while as wife of the vice president she was staying at their Summer home in Northampton, Mass. The robe, about a yard square and lined with pink crepe de chine, is of plain knitted stitch, with three panels of lace stitch knitted of the yarn.

Winners in the contest will be announced Aug. 24. A total of $11,000 in prizes is to be awarded, $2,000 for first prize, $500 for second, $200 for third, and a long list of smaller awards.

WOULD MARK ALL MEN AS THEY MARRY

Girl Declares Husbands Would Be Unable to Deceive Innocent Maids If Branded.

Tatoo all married men, making the process part of the marriage ceremony, so that innocent girls can not be tricked by men with family ties.

That's the suggestion of Miss Marjorie E. Phillips of Beaver Falls, N. Y., blond, fair and 22, corespondent in the divorce action launched by Mrs. Jerome B. Powers of Lowville, against her husband.

"There should be a law compelling all married men to be marked or tatooed as part of the marriage ceremony, so that poor, innocent, lonely-hearted girls would be warned," is Miss Phillips' belief. She affirms that she was tricked and deluded.

FRANCE'S WAR DEBT TO U. S. WON'T BE CUT

Poincare Plan to Embroil Nation in Reparation Tangle to Fail, Say American Officials.

Premier Poincare's latest effort to get President Coolidge to take a hand in the European reparations dispute by proposing to reduce French claims against Germany in accordance with possible reductions in the war debts which France owes the United States and Great Britain is certain to meet with failure, administration officials declared last week.

Not only is the President determined to carry out the clear mandate of congress for the collection of every cent owed the United States by France and other nations, but he has embraced the policy of the Harding administration in holding that this government cannot and will not recognize any connection between the payment of these war debts and the amounts which may be collected from Germany under the Versailles treaty.

France now owes the United States approximately $4,000,000,000, and it is the intention of the administration, acting through the World war debt funding commission, to hold France to her obligation and to conclude an agreement with the French government providing for the payment of the entire amount, including the steadily mounting interest. There will be no cancellation and no reduction, for that would mean that the debt would have to be paid in ultimate by American taxpayers instead of France.

The Poincare plan to embroil the United States in the reparations tangle through the medium of the billions of dollars which this government has outstanding in Europe has further convinced administration officials that American interests would not be served by takng any part in the quarrel now going on between France and Great Britain.

It was made plain, therefore, that there is nothing in the newest French proposal to cause any change in the foreign policy of the administration, as outlined by Secretary of State Hughes in his note to the American embassy in London.

FARMERS URGE EXTRA SESSION

$500,000,000 Government Wheat Corporation Is Now Asked.

Wheat farmers of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana are convinced that solution of the wheat crisis depends upon aid of the national government. A telegram sent by John Quincy Adams, president of the farmers' union of Washington and Northern Idaho, at the close of a convention, asked President Coolidge to convene congress in support of the cause to adopt relief measures.

After an all-day session, when farmers and legislators discussed the situation, resolutions were adopted proposing establishment of a $500,000,000 federal corporation to deal in wheat and to control all wheat dealers in the United States.

A basic price of $1.75 on wheat, testing 58 pounds a bushel, was said to be necessary if farmers were to have a "square deal." Wheat growers throughout the United States have been asked to co-operate "in furthering this united effort by selling no wheat and offering none for future delivery," until some definite measure of relief has been effected.

Over-production is not the cause of the dilemma, Senator Borah, Idaho, said.

Passenger Airplane Sets Altitude Record

What is claimed to be a record for passenger aviation was established by a Russian airplane in flight from Moscow to Tashent.

The airplane reached a height of 4,900 meters, which is said to be the highest point ever reached by a European passenger plane.

MOB OUTRAGES STIR COOLIDGE, ACTION LIKELY

Measure Making Attacks Offense Against U. S. Government Is Now Being Considered.

Frequently recurring outbreaks of mob violence throughout the nation have caused officials of the Coolidge administration to consider legislation making such offenses a crime against the federal government.

With governors of four states alarmed by mob uprisings, and martial law proclaimed in one locality, President Coolidge is reported deeply concerned. The President and other government offcials are said to be considering an anti-mob bill applying to all mobs including organizations of masked men who take the law "into their own hands."

The Dyer bill, passed by the last house but "talked to death" in the senate by a Democratic filibuster, will be introduced in the next congress and the Coolidge administration is expected to support it, inasmuch as the executive was elected on a platform which pledged its enactment.

To Hit All Masked Gangs.

Federal authorities expect the Dyer bill to hit all masked organizations which attempt mob violence of any nature. The Dyer bill, in its original form, applied only to mobs which lynched their victims. It provided a penalty of a fine of $10,000 on any counties in which a lynching occurred and would have punished all state and county officials held responsible.

Now it is suggested that the bill be amended to make any act of mob violence a federal crime. That would include all whippings, deportations and tar and feather outrages. Penalties on a lesser scale than those applying to lynchings would be provided.

Although the Dyer bill was bitterly fought in the last congress, Republican leaders hope for its enactment. The solid "Democratic South" was lined up against the bill on a racial principle and the bill's opponents were victorious in their filibuster when Republican leaders stopped the fight in order to enact other pressing legislation.

New Issue to Be Raised.

In the coming session, however, new issues will be raised. The bill has been indorsed by the American Bar association and similar statutes have been enacted in the states of South Carolina, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio and others.

The Dyer bill will be reintroduced in the house by its author, Representative Dyer, Republican, Missouri, and in the senate by Senator Shortridge, Republican, California.

Reports from department of justice agents at the scenes of recent mob outrages are reaching government authorities. Federal agents are investigating crimes in Texas, Ohio, Georgia, West Virginia and Oklahoma.

LOVES HER DOG SO MAN WANTS TO WED OWNER

Dog Fancier Willing to Marry Russian Dancer When He Sees Big Pup.

Ann Pavlova, the Russian dancer, claims to be the only woman who ever was offered marriage by a man who wanted, not her, but her dog.

It happened in Montgomery, Ala. Pavlova was walking in the street, leading her pet Russian wolfhound. A well-dressed passerby stopped her and wanted to buy the dog.

"Certainly not," Pavlova replied. "I would not part with him for worlds."

The dog enthusiast became insistent—offered huge sums of money and declared he must have the dog that had so intrigued his fancy. Finally, seeing Pavlova was not to be persuaded by gold, he said:

"Well, if you won't part with the dog I will take you, too. I'll marry you right now, but I must have the dog."

"I was honored by the tribute he paid my dog," Pavlova said, "but not by his proposal of marriage. He did not get the dog."

New President at Desk

President Calvin Coolidge

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PRESIDENT CALVIN COOLIDGE photographed at his desk in the executive offices at the White House, Washington, D. C., on August 15.

ESTIMATES CUT $300,000,000

Coolidge Orders Budget Bureau to Observe Harding Policies.

The budget bureau began last week to apportion estimates for funds to run the federal government during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1924, on the basis of a total expenditure of $1,700,000,000 exclusive of the postal service and the interest on and the retirement of the public debt.

Director Lord said it had been necessary to cut $300,000,000 from the estimates submitted by the various departments to bring the total within the $1,700,000,000 figure agreed upon by the late President Harding and the budget bureau.

$3,500,000,000 Withdrawals.

With such a limitation fixed on ordinary running expenses, the total cash withdrawal from the treasury during the coming fiscal year is expected to reach $3,500,000,000 inasmuch as the public debt requirements of interest and sinking fund are almost as much as the ordinary expenses.

Changes may be made in the amount allotted for ordinary expenses, the budget office having suggested to the heads of governmental branches that where the amounts are cut too sharply new estimates may be offered to avoid unintentional impairment of efficiency.

While the director made it plain that he intends to cut as close to rockbottom as possible in all estimates, he informed all departments in the letter that "absolutely necessary requirements" would be cared for in the estimates.

Coolidge to Support Policies.

Similar expressions were forthcoming from the White House during the day where an administration spokesman declared that President Coolidge desired to enforce the economy policies of the late President, but that the efficiency of the departments should be maintained.

Gen. Lord's announcement of the allocation of estimated funds carried also the statement that the estimates upon which the budget office is now proceeding are $126,000,000 below the appropriations made for the same activities in the current fiscal year.

SAYS GOOD-BYE TO WHITE HOUSE

Mrs. Harding Quietly, but Bravely, Closes Door of Official Life.

Quietly and almost unnoticed, Mrs. Florence Kling Harding last week left the White House, never to return, except possibly as a guest.

None of the crowds, none of the cheers, none of the exclamations, and none of the pleasurable anticipations that marked her arrival at the exclusive mansion on March 4, 1921, attended the departure in the gloom of rain. The contrast was so noticeable that those who accompanied her away were plainly moved but Mrs. Harding, herself, whatever may have been her inner emotions, walked out of the door, across the portico and into the waiting automobile as calmly as she had passed through all the succession of trying hours that have been her lot in the last 15 days.

Shortly before six o'clock an automobile drew up to the north portico. It had waited for more than half an hour when another, bearing the coat of arms of the President of the United States arrived and from it stepped Mrs. Coolidge, the new first lady of the land. She passed within the mansion and it was an half hour later and almost dark before there was another sign of activity.

Dressed in mourning but without a veil, Mrs. Harding stepped out followed by Mrs. Coolidge and George B. Christian, Jr., secretary to the late President. Without glancing back and with only one glance to the side at three newspaper men present to watch her departure, she walked with firm step to the automobile.

Then without a word from anyone the automobiles moved down the graveled driveway out of one of the northern gates into Pennsylvania avenue. Mrs. Harding went to "Friendship," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. McLean on the edge of Washington. There she expects to stay probably 10 days or two weeks before going to Marion.

Smoking Speed Record Sought by Parisians

One minute and 48 seconds to smoke a big cigar, five minutes and 55 seconds to smoke a pipeful of tobacco.

Those are Paris' speed smoking records, hung up at a contest here recently, participated in by a score of veteran smokers.

Jules Dessagne won the cigar-smoking contest and Albert Frerot was proclaimed winner in the pipe-smoking class.

Frerot fainted immediately after winning his honors. He had also participated in the cigar contest.

Doomed to Die; City Is Booming

Vienna, supposedly condemned by the peace treaties to death, is now one of the boom cities of Europe. Instead of grass growing in the streets as predicted for 1923, a far-going repair program is under way. New pavements are being laid, and new trolley and bus lines built.

The city which expert economists predicted would lose half its population because the treaty left no "hinterland" to feed it is actually gaining in population. Americans who poured millions into Austria during the previous three years to save its children from starvation are now pouring in millions in sound investments.

Although a year ago Austria had no credit anywhere in the world, the League of Nations loan was 20 times oversubscribed in Switzerland, five times in America and heavily oversubscribed in 15 minutes in England.

ARMS PARLEY TREATIES ARE NOW RATIFIED

Envoys of Five Powers Meet and Formally Sign Pacts Designed to Promote Peace.

Seated about a table in the state department on Aug. 17 five men recorded final approval of the powers for the treaties drafted by the arms conference to end naval competition, terminate the Anglo-Japanese alliance and sweep away the war clouds that have hovered for decades over the Pacific.

It was an epilogue to the Washington negotiations at which it had been planned to give the place of honor to President Harding, at whose call the conference assembled but instead the formal deposit of ratifications was performed almost without ceremony.

Secretary Hughes and his colleagues met in diplomatic representation room in the presence of only a handful of spectators, including officials of the department, messengers and representatives of the press.

Ambassador Hanihara acted for Japan and the other powers were represented by the charges of their embassies—H. O. Chilton for Great Britain, Captain Andre De La Boulaye for France, and Augusto Rosso for Italy.

Mr. Hughes sat at the head of the table, with the foreign diplomats facing each other at the side. Without delay, the secretary of state presented the purpose of the gathering and added that at a meeting in his office the ratifications had been examined and found complete.

Orders Out for Slash.

He then held up a paper embodying the ratification and placed it on the center of the table.

"I herewith deposit the ratification of the United States," he said.

"The others followed suit, each pronouncing the same formula. Then documents constituting a record of the day and the hour at which the treaties became effective were passed from hand to hand for signature.

By pre-arrangement a telephone flash went to the navy department at the moment the last name had been written on the naval limitation pact.

The ink had not dried on the signatures before orders were speeding over the wires which meant the striking of 750,000 tons in fighting ships.

The process verbal which is to form a permanent record of the coming into effect of the naval treaty embodies the reservation adopted by France, stipulating that the 5-5-3-3-2 rate established among the five powers as to capital ships cannot be construed as applying also to the smaller types of war craft, likewise the "no alliance" reservation adopted by the United States senate denying obligation to use armed force under the provisions of the four power treaty, was made a part of the process verbal by which that pact was made effective.

How to Destroy Vessels.

Termination of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is automatic under the terms of the four-power agreement.

In addition to these, ratifications also were exchanged on the supplemental treaty, drawn up to clarify the terms of the four-power pact.

It declares that in binding themselves to consult together over controversies arising in the Pacific the four signatories, the United States, Great Britain, Japan and France, are not obligated to submit for discussion any question which lies exclusively within domestic jurisdiction.

The scrapping of war craft which will begin immediately under the naval treaty will be carried out by different means for the various ships affected.

The treaty provides specifically that the scrapping of a warship must comprise such destruction of offensive and defensive elements as will place it "in such condition that it cannot be put to combatant use."

This result may be effected "by permanent sinking," by breaking the vessel up with attendant destruction or removal of "all machinery, boilers, armor and deck, side and bottom plating, or by converting the vessel to target use exclusively.

The number of vessels which can be used for targets is strictly limited.

All ships listed for scrapping must be rendered "unserviceable for purpose of war" within six months from the day and the breaking must be 18 months.

From latest advices to the navy department, the foreign summary was made of the progress in the several limitation programs abroad prior to exchange of ratification:

British Empire: total to the scrapper 24 old ships of 5,000 tons, new ships, none. Proposed construction of four capital ships abandoned before keels were laid and work begun on two capital ships of small tonnage; 18 old ships rendered incapable of war service, 17 already having been sold.

Japan: Total to be scrapped, 10 old ships of 163,000 tons and two new ships of 77,000 tons. Work on the capital ships held in state of official suspension since beginning of treaty and armament removed from nine obsolete ships.

France and Italy: navies not affected by scrapping program.

Machine May Prevent Explosions of Dust

Development of a method of testing the amount of explosive dust in suspension in the air at commercial plants, with the aim of reducing the number of disastrous explosions, is under way by engineers of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, which expects soon to announce perfection of a testing instrument. Such a device, it is said, would result in the saving annually of many lives and an untold amount of property.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm."

WE MUST either accept the thought that inspired the above lines as a part of our faith or fall back on the haphazard belief that all the big things of life, the things that influence us, just happen. There is no alternative. It is either faith or bewilderment.

Only a few short weeks ago a storm of radicalism raged in the Northwest. Raucous voices rose in bitter protest against the things that are. Material disappointments were made vocal with heedless words. The season of unrest had brought the demagogue his day of opportunity.

Then came the country's great sorrow and the people stood silent in their grief. Their captain had fallen. While his voice was still echoing his plea for more thought of Christianity and more spirituality his soul went back to its creator.

God had ridden upon the storm.

THIS COUNTRY is conspicuously fortunate among the nations of the earth. Though young in years it is rich in men. Our greatest product is the human product. Our late President grew up with the people. He was one of them and never lost sight of them. It is so, also, of the man who succeeds him.

When Calvin Coolidge was called upon to take up the work where his chief had laid it aside forever they did not look for him among the devotees of useless pleasure. They did not find him among the idle rich, but upon his father's Vermont farm, where he was making practical use of his Summer vacation. He was not wearing a coat of Summer resort tan. He was browned by the same sunbeams that ripened the hay he helped his father to harvest.

Calvin Coolidge came up from the people, with the people, over a road much like that which Warren Harding had traveled.

MEN PASS OUT of this life but their deeds and their words live after them. It seems that this is a good time to recall to the minds of Americans this creed of their late President:

"To safeguard America first,
"To stabilize America first,
"To prosper America first,
"To think America first,
"To exalt America first,
"To live for and revere America first.

"Call it the selfishness of nationality if you will, I think it an inspiration to patriotic devotion.

"We do more than prove exemplars to the world of enduring representative democracy where the Constitution and the liberties are unshaken. We may go on securely to the destined fulfillment and make a strong and generous nation's contribution to human progress, forceful in example, generous in contribution, helpful in all suffering and fearless in all conflict.

"Let the internationalist dream and the Bolshevist destroy. God pity him 'for whom no minstrel raptures swell.' In the spirit of the republic we proclaim Americanism and acclaim America."

CABINET MEMBERS have expressed surprise at the ease and understanding with which President Coolidge is adjusting himself to the difficult tasks of his position. They say he is a different man since he stepped into the Presidency. He has an air of quiet confidence and decision.

Since Mr. Coolidge's elevation to the higher office a speech he made to the Massachusetts state senate when he was a member of that body has been resurrected. From it an idea of the man and his manner of thought is obtained. At that time he said many interesting things:

"Men do not make laws. They do but discover them. Laws must be justified by something more than the will of the majority. They must rest on the eternal foundation of righteousness.

"Courts are established, not to determine the popularity of a cause, but to adjudicate and enforce rights. No litigant should be required to submit his case to the hazard and expense of a political campaign.

"Government cannot relieve from toil. It can provide no substitute for the rewards of service. The normal must care for themselves. Self-government means self-support."

THEN THERE is this wise philosophy out of the mind of the man who is serving us as President:

"Do the day's work. If it be to protect the rights of the weak, whoever objects, do it. If it be to help a powerful corporation better to serve the people, whatever the opposition, do that. Expect to be called a standpatter, but don't be a standpatter. Expect to be called a demagogue, but don't be a demagogue. Don't hesitate to be as revolutionary as science. Don't hesitate to be as reactionary as the multiplication table. Don't expect to build up the weak by pulling down the strong. Don't hurry to legislate. Give administration a chance to catch up with legislation.

"We need a broader, firmer, deeper faith in the people—a faith that men desire to do right, that the commonwealth is founded upon a righteousness which will endure, a reconstructed faith that the final approval of the people is given not to demagogues, slavishly pandering to their selfishness, merchandising with the clamor of the hour, but to statesmen, ministering to their welfare, representing their deep, silent, abiding convictions."

ALLIED BREACH LAID TO TRADE BY AUTHORITY

French Dispute Assertion of Great Britain That Occupation of Ruhr Region Is Illegal.

The net effect of the British note in France has been simply to make assurance doubly sure that the Franco-British entente is in complete suspension. Whether it is ended actually can only be determined by events of the next few weeks. It is certain that unless a completely new platform can be found big enough for these late allies to stand upon, the burial ceremonies of the famous entente cordiale can be carried out.

While a certain amount of pent-up venom has naturally been unloosed in the press and while there is no doubt that the government is in bad humor, France, on the whole, has not flown off the handle, but has honestly tried hard to comprehend what the British are driving at. She has met with utter failure.

She now admits the impossibility of the two nations ever getting together on the basis of the present negotiations. And having suspected as much for some time, she now considers events across the Rhine rather than across the channel, are of the more pressing concern.

Trade Held Responsible.

French criticism of the British policy has honestly tried to be constructive as well as polite, but from now on France probably will indulge in less sugared phrases. The government position according to a most reliable authority at the Quai D'Orsay sums up the entire reason for the split in a single word.

"Trade," he said, "that is all there is to it—trade.

"England now insists that the entire world shall adjust itself to her own abnormal conditions, regardless of abnormal conditions elsewhere, and so she is on the path of forcing the world into exactly the same position as before the war."

Occupation Reinforced.

France has been quick to challenge the British charge of the illegality of the Ruhr occupation by dragging forth contrary documentary evidence bearing the signatures of British premiers and sanctions of the British government. These documents also are cited to prove the confusion and contradiction which has characterized the British policy in the last few months. Thus France points out that Great Britain already has been in with her on two occupations of German territory, which Lloyd George and Curzon justified in speeches before the British parliament.

Protocol Cited.

In refuting the charge of illegality, the first document cited is the protocol of Spa, which provided for allied occupation of further territory if the 1920 coal deliveries were not fulfilled. A clause therein provided for "the occupation of a new part of Germany, the region of the Ruhr or any other region."

The second document is the decision of the supreme council of May, 1921, when Lloyd George, who was then its president, sent an ultimatum to Germany that the allies would proceed to occupy Germany within a week and would take naval and military measures in case Germany defaulted and that such occupation would continue until Germany fulfilled the treaty terms.

Stresemann Disliked.

The French attitude toward the present situation in Germany is, in brief that Dr. Stresemann will merely be "an even more impossible Cuno" inasmuch as he represents the same industrialists and the same politicians who have the same schemes for outwitting the allies, not even omitting England in this classification.

There is not the slightest indication, therefore, that French army orders as applied in the Ruhr will in any way be modified. On the contrary, they are more likely to be enforced with even greater vigor.

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WOULD SELECT FUTURE CITIZENS

Secretary Davis Sponsors Selection of Immigrants by U. S. Consuls.

Secretary of Labor Davis returned from an immigration survey of Europe last week, with the slogan, "selective immigration or none."

Careful selection of prospective immigrants by American consular officials abroad, and a system of registration and surveillance whereby the desirability of those admitted to this country would be studied for five years, are the high spots in the program of immigration legislation which he said he would urge.

Some European countries, he declared, frankly consider America a mere dumping ground for their old and physically or morally unfit. Practically none, he added, takes any steps to save its national policies from the immigration point of view.

Dividing blame for the races between foreign government and foreign steamship companies, Mr. Davis declared America could stop these races by adoption of a selective system, handled by American consuls abroad.

"We could prevent the division of families," the secretary continued, on their arrival in America.

Railway Payrolls Boosted 40 Million

Class one railroads paid a total of $259,679,263 in wages to its 1,896,219 employes in May, the interstate commerce commission reports. The total was $43,007,235 more than that for May, 1922, and $13,805,146 more than last April's outlay. The roads, which operate more than 90 per cent of the country's rail mileage, had 1,628,228 employes in May, 1922, and 1,843,652 during April last.

Early Photographs of President and Mrs. Coolidge

Above Coolidge the Graduate, Mrs Coolidge with first baby, Coolidge in College
Below Mrs Coolidge in College & Mrs Coolidge at 8

Here is a group of early photographs of President and Mrs. Coolidge, showing the new chief magistrate of the United States when he was a senior at Amhers t college and when he was graduated. Mrs. Coolidge, who before her marriage to the young lawyer, was Miss Grace Goodhue, is shown as a girl of 8, as a graduate of Vermont university and with her first baby, John, now a student officer in the military training corps at Camp Devens, Mass.

GAS COMBINE SUIT PLANNED

Justice Dept. Launches Investigation Into Auto Fuel Price War.

A suit in equity under the general criminal statutes against alleged combinations to control gasoline prices is planned by the department of justice.

Attorney General Daugherty has not decided when federal action will be instituted and the time and place of initiating a suit will depend upon a summary of the reports now being filed with the bureau of investigation with respect to the "gasoline price war" in the Middle West.

Public pressure for governmental action has spurred the department of justice to ignore the comparatively slow processes of the Federal Trade commission, which is said to be powerless to apply corrective measures in the present situation. United States attorneys have been instructed to gather evidence of conspiracies to fix or control prices, and are wiring their findings to the attorney general.

Thus far, however, there has not been sufficient proof that this combination among the oil companies has gone far enough to establish clearly that illegal "agreements" are in existence.

The relation of the so-called independent oil companies to the larger concerns also is being made the subject of investigation. The records of these and other dominant elements in the alleged combine of oil producers are being carefully examined by legal experts of the department of justice and will be submitted later to the attorney general.

Negroes Operating 70 Banks in U. S.

Seventy banks in the United States operated by Negroes were cited by R. W. Wright, Negro banker of Philadelphia, in an address at Thursday's session of the National Negro Business league as demonstrating the ability of the Negro to manage financial enterprises and take his place in the commercial and financial world.

Dr. R. T. Morton, principal of Tuskegee institute and president of the league, said the Negro must take his place in the country through service.

S. M. S. Stewart of Memphis said seven old line insurance companies operated by the race represented $170,000,000.

Once Proud British Skippers on Briny Deep Now Sail as Seamen

Twelve thousand British mercantile marine officers are out of employment because of Britain's trade depression.

These figures include more than 1,500 captains. The remainder are first, second and third mates, chief and junior engineers.

Out of posts through no fault of their own, many in desperation are taking their jobs before the mast. Many a tramp steamer today has in the fo'c'stle a man who not only holds his master's "ticket" but who has been known as a skipper of seafaring fame.

Many on Pension List

"We assisted over 6,000 cases of distress among sailors last year," said H. E. Barker, secretary of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, "and included among them were many officers.

"Some of these officers are in such straits that they are glad of the price of a meal.

"We cannot, on account of low funds, allow them much more than five dollars a week. What is the good of this to a man with a home and family? The majority of them did wonderful service for their country during the war.

"Unfortunately the outlook for the future is blacker than ever. The terrible slump in shipping, due to loss of markets, formerly British, seems likely to increase rather than diminish. The only palliative suggested so far is that, for a period of, say, five years, no fresh apprentices should be allowed to enter the merchant service, so that the numbers available shall not be swelled until trade improves."

One finds these men desperately anxious for work waiting patiently at the doors of shipowners' offices. Weather-beaten and shabby, all still remain spotlessly neat and clean. They do their best to look cheerful, but many of them are hungry.

Ship Before the Mast

Talking with these little groups of mariners, hoping against hope that a turn of fortune will bring them a ship of their own, instead of having to sink to the status of a deckhand, one hears pitiful stories.

"I am 55 and have commanded a ship of my own since I was 30," said one captain. "There is nothing against my record, and I twice received the thanks of the British government for war services. But I have been out of a berth for nearly two years, and I see nothing in prospect except to take a job of an ordinary 'A. B. S.' And I scarcely know where the next meal is coming from.

"I am too old to take up other work. I know how to run a big ship, but I have no other experience."

Argentine Girls and Male Dandies Play Games Instead of Flirting

"Beauty parading" and street flirtations, heritage of the Spanish colonial days, are becoming extinct pastimes in Argentina. The devotion given by Argentine youth to out-door sports in the last decade, first by the young men and now in growing measure by the young women, is held accountable for the change.

Twenty-five years ago, the young men of Buenos Aires, attired in black, with high poke collars and French patent leather shoes, devoted holidays and Sunday afternoons to strolling along the avenues with an eye open for pretty girls. The girls, decked out with the knowledge that they were to be admired, devoted the same afternoons to "coche" riding, forming a "beauty parade" as the vehicles drew them along the avenues past groups of young men with whom they might exchange smiles and flirtatious glances.

Today in Buenos Aires there are few vacant lots on a Saturday, Sunday or holiday afternoon that are not the scene of a football game. Tennis matches are in progress on hundreds of courts, golf balls soar over the fairways of eight different courses, swift racing sculls cleave the waters of the River Lujan, propelled by sunburned arms.

While the young women have not entirely abandoned the old Spanish custom of "beauty parading," for a semblance of it can still be seen along the Calle Florida at the noon hour on week days, they, too, as if discouraged by the dearth of admirers on holidays, have taken to outdoor sports.

The English immigrants are credited with giving the initial impulse to athletic pursuits in Argentina by introducing outdoor games and pastimes. Favored by a temperate climate, it has gathered such momentum within the past few years that many observers think Argentina will soon take its place among the "outdoor nations" like the United States and Great Britain.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EAMONN De Valera, leader of the Irish Republican party and the most aggresive political enemy of the Free State, was arrested last week at Ennis in County Clare while making a campaign speech.

Although defusing to comment directly on the charges made by Sir Auckland Geddes in a report assailing conditions at Ellis Island, Robert C. Tod, former commisioner of immigration, intimated that he considered the criticisms in the main unjustified.

A riot occurred in Steubenville, O., last week when a crowd of local citizens and a delegation of visiting members of the Ku Klux Klan began shooting. The klan leader was shot in the neck and two other men were wounded badly.

Danger from the flood waters of the Platte river near Denver, which began rising rapidly after a cloudburst in Platte canyon, was averted when the river began subsiding.

The Washington Elm is dead. All signs of life have gone from the famed tree in Cambridge, Mass., beneath which Washington took command of the continental army.

Tidal waves combined with a severe storm, have submerged 25,000 houses along the Yula river and on the west coast of Korea.

A memorial to the late President Harding as "dirt farmer" will be erected on Rayl Hill, by the side of the Sante Fe at Hutchinson, Kas., where two months ago he stepped from his trans-continental train to learn of conditions of the wheat farmers and shocked Kansas wheat in true farmer style, opening the 1923 harvest.

Ruin and desolation mark the path of floods which swept over the thousands of acres in the fertile valleys of Northern Utah last week. Ten persons perished, two towns were damaged and property loss was estimated at $1,595,000.

The American National bank in Dayton will remain closed until national bank examiners conclude their investigation of its financial affairs following the alleged defalcation of Fred W. Hecht, second vice president and cashier, who is in jail on charges of embezzlement, unable to furnish $50,000 bond.

GOVERNMENT will not contest further authority of the interstate commerce commission to consent to the lease and stock ownership of the Central Pacific railroad by the Southern Pacific railroad as upheld in a recent decision of the U. S. court at St. Paul. Announcement was made by Attorney General Daugherty after conferences with President Coolidge.

Negotiations have been completed for the taking over of Valparaiso university, Valparaiso, Ind., by the Ku Klux Klan organization. It will be called National University.

The American commissioners to the American-Mexican "recognition conference," Charles B. Warren and John Barton Payne, left for Washington leaving behind in Mexico City the belief that cordial diplomatic relations soon will be resumed between the two countries.

Official reports to the navy department from Germany indicate that work on the dirigible ZR-3, under construction by German engineers, is meeting the approval of American observers. The big ship is expected to start on her air voyage to America early in November.

The Ford Motor Co. soon will begin to advertise in newspapers and publications throughout the country, after five years without advertising in the name of the company. A contract for $7,000,000 worth of advertising has been announced.

A forest fire broke out last week in the Santa Barbara national forest and flames raged on a 20-mile front.

The permanent court in international justice has handed down a decision against Germany in the case involving the use of the Kiel canal by foreign vessels. The court decided Germany was not justified in preventing the British steamer Wimbledom from entering the canal in 1921 during hostilities between Poland and Russia.

Justice department of the state of California has begun its suit against the I. W. W. for statewide injunction against the organization.

Question of Argentina's return to the League of Nations promises to cause a spirited political fight in the congress of that country before it closes.

PRESIDENT Coolidge filled the only vacancy in an important office so far to occur in his administration by the appointment of former Representative C. Bascom Slemp of Virginia as secretary to the President. He will assume his duties early next month.

Eventual rebuilding of Moscow has been brought a step nearer by the formation of an Anglo-Russian company with a $1,000,000 capital for the purpose of building on a large scale.

The eight-hour day became a reality in Cleveland steel mils last week when the open hearth workers of the American Steel & Wire Co. were placed on the shorter working day basis.

Women's Christian Temperance union will celebrate the 50th anniversary of its existence by coming back to Ohio, the state that gave it birth, for its annual convention. The jubilee convention will be held in Columbus Sept. 4 to 14.

Charles E. Hard, who served as appointment clerk at the White House under President Harding, has resigned.

In an article bearing on the grave financial condition confronting Spain a Madrid newspaper declares that country is spending more in proportion on armaments than any other country in the world.

John Coolidge, son of President Coolidge, a student at the citizens' military camp at Camp Devens, Mas., is among the best shots there. In target practice recently he scored 43 hits out of 50.

For the first time since the Herreshoff Manufacturing Co. of Bristol, R. I. was established 50 years ago, the plant was closed last week for an indefinite period because of lack of orders. The company has built every yacht defending America's cup.

A plan to honor the memory of four Ohio men who have been president of the United States, three of them dying while in office, by placing statues at the four corners of the Ohio state house grounds has been made public.

A special sports commission of the Polish diet has been formed to deal with all matter of athletics and physical education in Poland.

SEES COOLIDGE FIRM ON COURT

Writer Predicts President Will Ignore Attitude of "Irreconcilables."

Advocacy of Calvin Coolidge for President in 1924 by Senators Moses and Broah, both "irreconcilable" Republicans, is not to be construed as prima-facie evidence that Mr. Coolidge has deserted the world court.

This writer has the best of authority for believing that the President has given nobody any assurances on that question. Mr. Coolidge in his conferences with political leaders during the last 10 days has maintained a masterly silence on a variety of subjects. The world court is one of them.

Speculation as to the true inwardness of the Moses-Borah tactics in launching the Coolidge boom continues to be the dominating topic wherever politicians are assembled. But the early supposition that the President has gone over to the "irreconcilable" camp is destined before long to be deprived of foundation. That, at least, is the judgment of men qualified to know Mr. Coolidge's mind. Even they plead ignorance of his actual intentions.

Based on Harding Attitude.

What they are basing their belief on is the President's reiterated purpose to "carry out Harding policies." They are convinced that program includes in particular adhesion to the world court, as recommended to the senate by the late President Harding and espoused more fervently than ever in what was practically his death-bed utterance at San Francisco.

During those fateful moments in California when the feasibility of publishing the World Court speech was under discussion, Warren G. Harding referred to his project to take America into the international tribunal as "My great work."

Though his heart was set upon its accomplishment, he was under no illusion as to the difficulties that had first to be surmounted. Thus, in the same breath in which Mr. Harding termed the court his "great work," he frankly voiced the fear that he might not be able to carry it out. The paramountcy to which the late President had elevated the court among "Harding policies" is, of course, not unknown to Calvin Coolidge. That is why many political leaders regard it fundamental that Mr. Coolidge will adhere to the court proposition.

As Mr. Harding's farewell message adhered to it not passively, but passionately, there is an expectation that President Coolidge will do no less. It is pointed out that no man ever entered the White House who chose and weighed his words more carefully before giving them utterance. It would be wholly un-Coolidge-like for the President to say—for example—that he intended carrying out all "Harding policies" except one, i. e., the World Court.

Irreconcilable's View Is Passive.

In "Irreconcilable" quarters the thought is encountered that President Coolidge will be faithfully executing "Harding policies" by letting sleeping dogs lie—by permitting the World Court protocol to rest indefinitely in the pigeonholes of the senate committee on foreign relations. Irreconcilables quote Mr. Harding's assertion, prior to the Alaskan trip, that he would wage no crusade for the court. They say, therefore, that President Calvin Coolidge is under no obligation to do anything but let senatorial nature take its course. World Court advocates retort that such a procedure would amount to "sabotaging" the proposition, besides which, they insist, the late President did crusade for the court throughout his western trip.

A participant in the trip says Mr. Harding pleaded for the court on no fewer than 50 speechmaking occasions, culminating with the San Francisco address, which many of his friends believe will live as Harding's chief contribution to political history. They consider it unthinkable that President Coolidge would "turn down" that fervent, categorical affirmation of "Harding policy." Politicians who are fondling hopes to the contrary are said to be on the threshold of a rude awakening.

Nation Expresses Approval.

Little has been said about it, because it would savor of world court "propaganda," but it is a demonstrable fact that virtually every business, religious, fraternal, industrial and intellectual element in the country has given organized expression to its belief in the Harding-Hughes program. Manufacturing New England and the agricultural West are as one in the hope that even so limited a form of American co-operation with the world as the court will give a stimulus to international trade. The mills of Massachusetts and Rhode Island and New Hampshire see visions of rehabilitated export business. The wheat growers, the corn raisers and the cattlemen of the far West discern expanded markets for surplus produce. The so-called "spiritual" community throughout the United States is virtually a unit for the world court. It pins high hopes on Calvin Coolidge because of his strong religious inclinations.

Senator Moses' prompt adherence to the Coolidge 1924 cause is diagnozed as springing from a realization on that keen politician's part that New England soon will be aflame with Coolidge enthusiasm. It has had no native son in the White House since John Quincy Adams of Massachusetts was chosen president by the house of representatives in 1824. Mr. Moses, whose political intuition is of the first rank, is said to be casting an early anchor to windward.

Is Your Hearing Good?

In these days, quick, keen hearing is one of the most important things a person can have, and yet the very conditions of modern life which render good hearing essential, make for a gradual dulling of the sense. Ear Specialist Sproule of 43 Cornhill Building, Boston, has a little talk for Deaf Friends on Page 8 of this issue of the Weekly Blade.

He has been in the business of sharpening Dull Ears for nearly forty years. If your hearing is not as good as you would like to have it, you ought to see what his Method can do for it. It won't cost you a cent to get a book about the ears and an opinion of your case and what may be done for it, and it may be the means of giving you two good sharp ears.

A new ice cream flavor has been developed by United States government chemists from the leaves of the cassina plant, a species of holly.

Knew Him When

Miss C. Ellen Dunbar of Plymouth, Vt., is the country school mistress who taught "Cal" Coolidge his "three R's." She remembers well that the now taciturn President of the United States was a mischievous lad but an excellent pupil. Miss Aurora Pierce, the housekeeper in the home of Colonel J. C. Coolidge, the President's father, at Plymouth, Vt., can bake the best pies in the world, President Coolidge says, and he shows a particular fondness for her rhubarb pies.

SWEDEN DOUBTS LEAGUE'S POWER

Organization Is Not Able to Punish Its Own Members, Reply Says.

The Swedish government has just published its reply to the inquiry circulated by the general secretary of the League of Nations as to whether members of the league favor a special pact for general reciprocal guarantees, stating that, in its present form and under present conditions the government cannot endorse the proposal.

The Swedish reply says as long as the United States, Germany and Russia are not members of the league it cannot be looked on as having a universal charter. Although the league has gained in power and authority during its three years of operation it cannot be considered strong enough to deal effectively with the larger international problems which are menacing the peace of the world, and Sweden thinks the guarantee system proposed would be of little value without the powerful authority that might come from universal membership.

The government holds that if Sweden, with her stabilized relations with foreign countries, were to sign the guarantees proposed she would expose herself to comparatively larger risks than those of other states. It would be impossible, says the reply, for a Swedish government, under the present status of political unrest in the world, to propose to representatives of the people that they enter into international obligations which might lead to military measures not compatible with Sweden's vital interests and national independence.

Meanwhile the government repeats a recommendation previously made that compulsory arbitration should be provided for all disputes of a judicial nature. And it hopes conditions may develop to such a point that any disturber of political peace will be considered the enemy of all nations and be punished by joint action of all nations.

PEACE IN WORLD, VETERANS' AIM

International Soldiers' Body Will Meet Next Month in Brussels.

An international effort toward world peace on the part of the Allied World War veterans will be urged by American Legion officials, headed by National Commander Alvin Owsley, who has sailed from New York to attend the Brussels conference of the International Veterans' Federation.

The convention will be Sept. 1-5, and the whole of the delegation's time, other than attendance at the meeting, will be occupied by official visits in England, Belgium and France.

The purpose of the organization is primarily for relief and care of war veterans. Resulting from this a quest for solution of international difficulties in the way of world peace has become a prime consideration.

The American delegation will present a complete agenda to the convention. Colonel H. Nelson Jackson of Burlington, Vt., vice president of the international organization and chairman of the legion's committee, has supervised collection of material for presentation by the Americans. Commander Owsley sent requests to many authorities on international affairs for expressions on the practicability of the program and almost without exception the conditions generally were approved, legion headquarters announced.

Besides Commander Owsley and Colonel Jackson the legion delegation will include: R. E. Condon, New York; Brigadier General Roy Hoffman, Oklahoma City; Brigadier General L. R. Gignilliat, Culver, Ind.; Colonel H. H. Polk, Des Moines, Ia.; Colonel Ernest O. Thompson, Amarillo, Tex., and Jerome Stone, Wichita Falls, Tex.

G. O. P. SEEKING YOUNGER BLOOD

Older Men Threatened as Contests for Posts Draw Near.

Reorganization of Republican leadership in the next congress will lead to a determined fight to place "young blood" in control, even at the cost of an intra-party battle, say reports at the capitol. If insurgent movements are successful there will be a complete shakeup of Republican leadership in the senate, with younger men in charge of the party's legislative program. In the house, through the defeat of former Republican Leader Mondell of Wyoming, similar changes are expected.

The senate fight will revolve around election of a president to succeed Calvin Coolidge as permanent presiding officer. With the post paying $12,500 a year—$5,000 more than a senator's salary—it is a widely sought political plum. In addition it gives its occupant the distinction of outranking the cabinet at all social and diplomatic affairs.

Cummins Would Retire.

Senator Cummins, Republican, Iowa, president pro tem in the last session, undoubtedly will be a candidate, although he announced his determination not to run. Booms have been launched in behalf of Senator Curtis, Republican, Kansas; Senator Jones, Republican, Washington; Senator Lenroot, Republican, Wisconsin, and Senator Wadsworth, New York. Friends of each are urging his selection and as a result the Republican caucus, at which the post is to be filled, may develop into a free-for-all political battle.

Republican insurgents are suggesting retirement of Senator Lodge, Massachusetts, as Republican leader and selection of a younger man. As Lodge has a powerful following a second plan is suggested for naming an assistant floor leader to direct the party in all debate, thus relieving Lodge of the leadership's most arduous tasks.

May Be Dual Leadership.

Strong party leaders are mentioning Senator "Jim" Watson, Indiana; Senator Wadsworth and Senator Lenroot for this post, with Watson apparently having the "inside track." If Lodge should retire a dual leadership may be arranged with Watson and Wadsworth sharing honors.

If Senator Curtis should be chosen president of the senate another fight will develope over the naming of his successor as Republican "whip." Among the names mentioned for this post, are Wadsworth, McNary, Oregon; Reed, Pennsylvania, and Lenroot. There will be no opposition to the re-election of Curtis if he doesn't obtain the senate's presidency.

HARDING SOUGHT TO SHORTEN DAY

Speaker Says Late Chief's Life Centered on U. S. Workmen's Problems.

A reduction in the hours of toil to provide opportunity for recreation and improvement was one of the vital ambitions of President Harding's life, Assistant Attorney General Seymour declared in an address at the dedication of Harding park, in Hubbard, O.

"It is not enough in honoring the memory of President Harding," said Mr. Seymour, "to realize that during the past 30 months he has guided us continuously toward the enjoyment of a lasting peace among the contending forces in the industrial life of his own country as well as among the potential belligerents of all peoples of the earth. His aim has always been to enable us all to enjoy the bountiful products of our natural resources and the fruits of successful industry.

"This he has achieved so fully that the general and widespread prosperity among the people of this nation has rarely, if ever, been equalled in any country or at any time."

Mr. Seymour said President Harding's appeal for three shifts instead of two in the steel workers' day was another great step in the translating of spirit into action in American industrial relations.

"To bring about an observance of a proper limitation on the hours of toil in American industry will require co-operation and patience," the speaker continued. "This is not a matter to be settled on an industrial battlefield. It must be accomplished by sincere and earnest co-operation. The day of industrial strife is past.

"The reduction in the length of a day's work must bring a change in the quality of that work. Not to know the joy of achievement and the happiness and pride that follow the accomplishment of one's aims is to lose one of life's richest blessings."

ECZEMA ON SCALP 4 YEARS

In Pimples. Lost Sleep. Cuticura Healed.

"I was troubled with eczema on my scalp for about four years. It first broke out in patches of little, red pimples, which later scaled over and itched so badly that I could not sleep at night. My scalp was so sore that I could hardly comb my hair, and my hair kept falling out and looked dead.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and in two months I was healed." (Signed) Miss Lucille Martin, Rt. 3, Nebo, Ill.

Use Cuticura for all skin troubles.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

"MYSTERY LAND" INVITES TOILERS

Northland Oil Regions to Be Tested by U. S Government.

The last "mystery land" under the American flag, a stretch of mountain and plain in northwest Alaska, is under exploration by the federal government.

The tract comprises about 35,000 square miles, and was set aside last February by the late President Harding as a naval oil reserve. Some traces of oil have been found on its borders, but for the most part its qualities and resources are a matter of speculation.

Prospectors Begin Labor.

Four or five Summers are to be consumed before the exploration is finished, but during the present season it is hoped to complete a preliminary reconnaisance and determine the location of the most promising oil fields.

The few facts known about the district are that it consists mainly of a flat and barren land near the seacoast, a narrow strip of which has been visited by white men, and that in the south it includes a high barren range of mountains. It is bounded on the North and West by the Arctic Ocean, on the South by the Endicott range, and on the East by the Colville River.

Whalers Visited Coast.

Whalers and a few other hardy adventurers have visited the coast and a few small posts have been established. Companies have sent prospectors to look over the many oil seeps near the coast, but no legal claims of permits for exploitation of the resources have been granted.

Whether the federal government will undertake the development of the territory will be determined later. The working season would be so short, however, and the difficulties of drilling, storing and transportation so immense that unless oil is discovered in great quantity leases will be granted to private firms.

Since the area is situated entirely within the Arctic Circle, not only would transportation distances be great, but the cold would prevent a working season of more than a few months each year.

Absurd Wartime Laws Still Worry Britain

War regulations, now become farcical, still largely exist in Britain.

After 9:30 P. M. it is illegal to sell strawberries and cream, but it is legal to sell strawberries and ice cream.

It is unlawful to sell cigarets or tobacco after 8 P. M., but a saloon keeper can sell either if he serves a meal at the same time, but if he should sell a biscuit with a glass of wine he is committing an offense.

A restaurant may lawfully serve a cooked sausage any time, but to hand over an uncooked sausage would be a breach of regulations.

After 9:30 a shopkeeper can sell all the soft drinks and ice cream he likes, so long as they are consumed on the premises, but if he sells them to be taken away he is committing a crime.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE. short breathing relieved in 24 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. **Wonderful Discovery.** Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. NS, ATLANTA, GA.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WARREN G. HARDING— America's Great American.

On Thursday, Aug. 9, the writer was in Marion, Ohio. It was the day before the funeral of Warren G. Harding.

We saw the funeral train arrive. We did the same as others. We put a coin on the track and let the iron wheels of that train flatten it out.

We saw soldiers on duty. We heard the tolling of bells. We saw the home of the President's father, on the porch of which was tacked a real sign, reading: "Dr. George T. Harding, Physician and Surgeon."

We saw the great array of flowers and wreaths. We entered the Baptist church of Marion. The Harding pew was draped in mourning. His old home and front porch were guarded by soldiers to prevent relic seekers from defacing.

We saw again the newspaper office where for years he was the editor of the Marion Star. In years gone by we had seen the President at work there. We saw the beautiful cemetery to which his body was taken.

We saw the funeral procession go from the railway station up Center street to Dr. Harding's home. Cabinet officers, commanders in the army and navy were in line.

We saw the crowds that wanted to take a last look at the dead President. It was a world-wide crowd. From every state and almost every nation they came. Many had come the day before to be ahead of the big crowd which was sure to come on the day of the funeral.

All breeds and creeds, colors and clans were in the line. Far into the night that human stream passed through the father's home. During the night thousands of autos poured into the town or halted as near to it as possible. They were to take their chances on funeral day.

Rural Welfare editor accepted an invitation to deliver a Harding memorial address in Cincinnati on the day and hour of the funeral service in Marion. A great crowd was present. The place was in the Hamilton county fair grounds. Prayers, songs, flags and mourning tokens made the program.

Here are the remarks we made of the man whom we long had known and respected:

"Among the sons of men we sometimes find a man who fits into the mold of Shakespeare when he said:

"'The elements are so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world—This is a man!'

"We believe that when he wrote those lines Shakespeare must have had in mind just such a splendid man as Warren G. Harding. Such men have a vision and a mission. Living or dead, they are a blessing to mankind.

"We have builded well our nation. Every loyal American has royal blood. When we have places of honor and trust to fill we can find someone among the common folks who will make good. True worth, not birth, is the yardstick by which a Republic measures men. By this rule the printer boy of Marion wrote his name on the roll and scroll of fame.

"Today this nation stands with head uncovered to honor its fallen chief. Today the flags of all the nations fly at half-mast as a tribute to him whose death is a loss to humankind everywhere. Today we realize as never before, that our President was the grandest and noblest of all the rulers of the earth. Today, from zone to zone, in every tongue and clime, the virtues and the greatness of our dead President will be proclaimed.

"He became the pilot of our ship of state at a time when timid souls would never dare attempt the task. He took the wheel when the sea was storm tossed and the wild waves of war were still angry. Harding did not know where all the hidden rocks were lurking. He did not know all the dangers that threatened. He did know where the channel was and he kept the old ship there. Because of his statecraft, this Republic is safe. The ship of state is anchored in the harbor. The new pilot has a safer sea to sail.

"Lincoln said: 'It takes two good women to make one good man—a good mother and a good wife.' Lincoln was right. President Harding was blessed with both. He was a good man. A good neighbor. A true friend. An honest public official. He believed that the Golden Rule was the only law on the statute books of Heaven. By this sign and rule he lived and died.

"In life's great game Warren G. Harding 'Got Home from Third.' In horseshoe, he could pitch a ringer. In checkers, he went to the king row. He had no faith in luck. He believed that spurs to be worn must be justly won.' He lost no time hunting four-leaf clovers. He did not carry a rabbit's foot. He believed in work. Work won for him his lofty niche, near to the summit of human greatness. Work killed him.

"This nation grows. The grandeur and greatness of this Republic is just dawning upon us. The glitter, glare and glamour of the Old World kings and kaisers, czars and emperors have gone forever. The pomp and pageantry of royalty are mere shadows and thin veneer of former power. Kings reign, but no longer rule. They are ornamental, not useful. While power has been taken from them we have heaped high the burden to bear upon our President, until today the office is a man killing job. Wisdom demands reform. The dead Harding and the helpless Wilson in the funeral parade at our national capital are the only witnesses we need to call to the stand to testify.

"Mr. Harding was Red, White and Blue from the bottom of both feet up as far as he went. He said Americans should govern America. Every red-blooded American should laud and applaud this sentiment.

"Mr. Harding wanted this nation to be as strongly American as France is French; as England is England, and as Germany is German. This nation, to endure must cultivate this national spirit, which our fallen chieftain so often admonished us to do. Our teachers must persuade our pupils in school to commit to memory and sing our national songs and hymns. There is safety-first in this doctrine.

"Those who want to live here and be welcome in this country must stand up when we sing 'America.' They must take off their hats when the flag is passing by. They must obey our constitution and respect our institutions, or go back on the ship that brought them over here. These are the great cornerstones on which President Harding wanted to build a better Americanism and a stronger nationalism. His creed should be the law.

"'God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform.'

"This nation was growing restless. There were mischief makers and those who had but little respect for law. This republic needed an awakening. Somebody must touch the match to the fuse. A hero was needed. A mighty people had to be aroused. Americanism had to have a new birth.

"In every great crisis the man arrives. The hour had come. The President was tired. His soul was weary. His brain fagged. His body worn. The stage was set on our western shore. The blue-prints all made to carry out a great purpose. 'That's good. Go on.' Something snapped. The President was dead. The task of giving a new birth to America had begun.

"God's great plans work out. Grief swept the nation. Millions mourned. From rim to center our country proved its devotion to its leader as it had never done before. Partisans forgot passion. There was a mighty rally to the colors. A tidal wave swept across the continent. The next day after something snapped there was more Americanism in our politics and less of the demagogue and pettifog. 'The dice of God are always loaded.' President Harding did not die in vain. His soul will go marching on.

"His last speeches pointed the way to a higher plane of life and living. He dared to acknowledge the Supreme Ruler of the Universe. In this he was braver than some who aspire to leadership of men.

"His heart and soul were set on lessening the causes and chances of war. He knew the heartaches of mothers when the son marches away to war. He had high and noble ambition to bring peace to all nations and to all peoples. He has left to us some inspiration that ought to insure the happiness of this nation and its prosperity and contentment.

"Life is a miracle. Death is a tragedy. From womb to tomb the way is not long. One by one the gems from life's circle drop away. As every drop of running water is on the way to the ocean, so is every human soul on the way to eternity. Let us hope that the life and death of this illustrious son of Ohio will prove a blessing and a benediction to this nation and a new birth of Americanism and devoted patriotism."

LABOR NOT PRODUCING— Farms Are Over-Producing.

Is everybody smart but the farmer? Is he who plows and plants committing a sin against himself and his business? Is he lacking in plain old-fashioned common sense, or is he more like a good American citizen ought to be?

Here is an editorial from the Breeders' Gazette which will be of interest to our readers:

'Possibly a clew to the present unbalanced condition between agrarianism and industry may be found in an unrestrained and a controlled production. The food storehouses of the country are filled to capacity, while the shelves are all but bare of such commodities as building material, fabrics and many other lines of manufactured goods.

"Agriculture has been producing, while organized labor has adopted a policy of restriction that amounts to sabotage, in many instances, with the avowed purpose of maintaining wages at war-period levels. The building industry affords an indisputable demonstration of this condition. Labor, while protesting against advancing rents, the logical result of limited production at high wages, clamors for cheaper meat. The same policy is in evidence in the sphere of distribution, gradually being brought under the control of organized labor, explaining, in combination with advancing rents and other items of expense, why distribution absorbs such a large proportion of the consumer's dollar.

"Most evils furnish their own remedy, but the remedial process is long drawn out. Ultimately the present production restriction of organized labor will create another unemployed army, a result to be avoided, if possible, as that condition acts to further restrict consumption.

WILL RAILROADS CHANGE— Will They Be Many or One?

Ten years from now remember that you read this story in the Blade if you are then living and of sound mind and in good humor.

Sentiment is growing gradually in favor of having all of our railways united into one great system of haulage of passengers and freight, so that all train service can be worked out as one big plan, as the express business and postoffice service now is conducted.

We now have congress and 48 state legislatures making laws to torment the railroads. Many of these laws ar conflicting. What difference does a state line make to a train when it is hauling thousands of tons of freight or hundreds of passengers across the country? Take the question that many of the students of this big haulage question are now asking.

The railroads will never agree among themselves to combine into one great system. There are too many fat jobs and big salaries hanging on the plum tree for them to pick as things now are.

There are many grave and serious questions that will come up for discussion before the government will ever take control of the railroads. But there is good argument why the men who run railroads, the men who work for railroads, the men who ship goods and travel on railroads should all be working together in this greatest task of giving haulage service to the American people. If our guess is right, this nation will gradually drift toward one great system, same as the postoffice.

BLUE GRASS EXPLOSION— Greed and Grab Exposed.

In Kentucky the state is in an uproar about graft and grab in the state highway department. Exposures have come. Investigation is being made. Some have confessed and paid back.

High cost roads are a part of the scandal. Stealing trucks and other war material sent by the U. S. government to the Kentucky state highway department is the big noise.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been the loot of the thieves and grafters. It is practically the same stealing that has been going on in Ohio in the highway department. There's one cure. Shoot 'em.

LOOK IT OVER— Garden Full of Weeds.

"A man of words and not of deeds, Is like a garden full of weeds."

This is the copy the teacher used to write on the blackboard for us to practice in penmanship. It is a good sentiment and a short sermon that ought to soak in.

Just now is a good time to take a look at the garden and see if we have been neglecting it. Have the weeds gotten ahead of the hoe? Does it look as neat and prosperous as it did the first of June?

Often gardens are neglected the latter part of the season. Did you ever stop to think that you might have the best garden in the whole community? Why not you as well as anybody have the best?

Keep the garden and it will go a long way towards keeping you and the family. Good health comes from the garden when it supplies natural food to you and yours.

Do not let it become a weed patch. Look at it now. Be its friend. If you let it be full of weeds you may have some weeds in your life that will not make you beautiful or good. The garden is a mirror.

CHURCH AND CHILDREN— One Hour of School.

Have parents lost control of children? Has the will power of the parents weakened? Do children have their way nine times out of ten?

We have just heard some good folks discussing these questions and the drift of opinion was that "yes" is the answer in most cases.

Parents are often too indulgent toward the child, and by so doing they let the wish of the child overrule their own judgment, and the child has its way and the parents have the worry as to what will happen.

In many communities folks are awakening to this danger. If the parents give way and let the child have its way a few times then a habit is formed and the child rules the father and mother, and this often includes the teacher.

We have just read of one community that favors taking one hour of school time each week to have the children spend in church to get a lesson in religion and Bible teaching.

Each child to go to the church of its parents' choice and the pastor of that church to be the teacher, or some person whom he selects. In this way the school would be giving the child a knowledge of the teachings of Christianity without prejudice to any creed or church.

This rule might work well in a community that is centralized, or in a town or city. We do not know how it would be managed in the strictly rural community, where the one-room country schoolhouse is used.

We do strongly believe that as church influence and teachings grow less the more danger our young folks and even old folks are in. Think this plan over. Will one hour a week of school time, spent in the study of the Bible, be safety-first to our morals and to our country?

The church never turns turtle on Sunday. Autos often do.

TO LOVE AND OBEY— The Wives—Shall They?

Rumor has it that there would be less old maids if the girls did not have to promise to love and "Obey" their husbands. Since the ladies have been given so much power, prominence and prestige, they very seriously object to the word "Obey" in the usual marriage vow.

Some husbands want to use this word in making the wife vote his way on election day. The girls may take a notion to hold a convention and sign another declaration of independence, as did our fathers in 1776.

One dear girl in England wants to amend the Tenth Commandment. At a recent meeting in London a lady made a big kick on the language used in this commandment.

The Bible and religion have caused countless debates and disagreements since time began and man has spoken a language. And this will always be true.

Here is a part of the story we read about the London meeting and what Miss Royden thinks about the Tenth Commandment:

"Miss Maude Royden took exception to the inclusion of 'wife' in the Tenth Commandment:

"'Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his.'

"'It is offensive to women that the wife is classed in the same category as a man's ox or his ass,' declared Miss Royden.

"The motion to omit the shortened version was agreed to, but the proposed substitution of the version in Deuteronomy was defeated. The existing version, therefore, will not be affected."

ORGANIZED CROPS— So Many Acres and Cash.

Over-production and surplus crops are as deadly and dangerous to the producer as cholera is to hogs. This surplus is seldom of any benefit to the consumer. If you doubt it, look around. It's true.

Rural Welfare editor lives in a section where sugar beets are grown and sugar is made. There is no guess work about this business. It is organized. There is no over-production of the raw material. Sugar prices are regulated by the sugar trust.

To start with, the number of acres to be planted in beets is usually fixed. The farmer works with the factory foreman. The price per ton is agreed upon. The bonus to be paid, if any above this price, is also agreed upon.

When the sugar beet farmer plants his field in beets he knows what price he is sure to get for his beets. If there is any change in the price it is for the better and more money. Not so with wheat and corn growers or meat growers. They must take all the chance.

In some places the canning business is conducted on the same plan. A price is agreed upon before the farmer starts to manufacture corn, beans, peas or tomatoes. The acreage is limited. Production is fairly well organized and the grower protected against dangerous surplus.

We have before us a printed statement which says that in the big cities a day's wages of plasterer, plumber, brick or stone mason is as much as a farmer will get for an acre of wheat. Why is this true?

The organized labor union, like the sugar factory, controls the production of plasterers, plumbers, masons and other trades workmen. They do not admit a surplus number of these workers into the union. They are smart. They see to it that there are more jobs than there are men to do the work. The smart fellows keep the contractors bidding for labor.

We do not know whether it is idle for the farmer to even dream of ever getting agriculture so organized as to protect itself. We presume the farmer will go on asking two questions, namely: "How much will you take?" when he buys, and "how much will you give?" when he sells.

Think it over. Regulating production pays the other fellow.

MONEY IN POCKET— Paper Beats Gold.

How much money do you carry when you have your good duds on? Do you have more coin and currency in your pocketbook now than your father or grand father used to have—on the average?

Our American money is good the world over. As the money of other nations crash and smash our money goes up. We wonder whether there will come a day when the world will have a universal money unit with guaranteed credit back of it? This is just a dream that will likely never come true. Yet we talk of having a universal language—some day.

As a rule folks carry more money today than they did 20 years ago. The auto has made this the rule. Takes money to make the Lizzie go, the same as it used to take money to make the mare go.

Most folks travel more than they used to do. They keep enough cash in their pocket to take a train any hour of the day. Wages are higher and labor has a fat purse these days and is carrying it around.

A lot of our money is going overseas. A $50 bill over there is almost a sensation. It makes a person rich in Germany or in Russia. They also know that there is gold back of it. For this reason they would rather have our paper money than to be bothered with our yellow coin or silver.

THE BUMPER CROP— Make the Prices Drop.

Yes, we have bumper crops of wheat, oats and corn in 1923. At least that is the prospect now. Big wheat yields are being reported from many farms and sections.

Corn is overworking itself growing. One farmer has said that he would have to use an axe to cut his crop this year. As we go across the country we see many fine fields of corn. The early frost seems to be about the only enemy that may possibly hit us.

The corn borer may collect toll, but in several of the corn belt states the state agricultural officials are on the job trying to quarantine and safeguard against this pest.

Fruit is a bumper crop in many places. Every tree seems to be loaded with its harvest. The weather has been good. We always complain about the weather, but somehow things come about right in the long run.

Of course there is usually a thorn with the rose. Big crops make prices drop. This has been true this year. The farmer will not get a lot of profit out of his big harvest, after all.

We have seen some wheat fields where the farmer did not cut the crop. He turned his hogs in to fatten and work for their board. In other instances farmers have told us that they were not selling their wheat to the elevators, but were feeding it to their hogs as they could get a better price for it that way.

The farm is a mighty good place to live, but all is not gold that glitters on the farm. The 40,000,000 meal ticket growers have not yet graduated from a business college.

VISITING IN EUROPE— Americans Seeing Things.

This Summer there has been an epidemic of senators and representatives visiting in Europe. What does it all mean?

These wise men say they go there to study conditions and try to find out what the United States ought to do to help Europe and also to help America.

Some of our leaders have been stubborn about matters in the countries overseas. Some say we should let Europe alone and not mix in Old World politics. Others say that we must take a hand in matters over there in order to save America.

We all agree that we do not want another war. Some of our best thinkers say the United States is the only country that has money and the only country that the other nations will trust.

Others say we had better take a hand, and if necessary send 50,000 soldiers over there to prevent another war starting, rather than wait and then send 5,000,000 soldiers across the sea to stop a war as we had to do in the last war.

Which of these views is the wisest? We did not want to go into the last war. We stayed out as long as possible. Not until our ships had been sunk and our citizens murdered did we go in. When we did go in the war ended our way. President Harding had big questions to settle. He died of overwork and brain fag.

THE MOTOR TRUCK— For Work on Farms.

Ask Uncle Sam. He's a good fellow. Often he does more for us than we do for him. Read the following news item. Then write, the same day, a letter to Washington, D. C., and ask for this handy bulletin.

Here it is:

"The experience of other farmers who have owned motor trucks is the best guide in determining if one would prove profitable on a farm, and, if so, what size will prove most profitable, according to the United States department of agriculture. Farmers' Bulletin 1314, Motor Trucks on Cornbelt Farms, by H. R. Tolley and L. M. Church of the division of agricultural engineering, recently published, gives data based on the experience of 500 grain farmers and stock farmers in the corn belt who have owned motor trucks for more than two years. From these men there has been collected information on size of truck used, cost of operation, amount of hauling done, and the advantages and disadvantages of owning a truck. The bulletin is intended for use primarily in the region where the data were collected, but it should be of interest to farmers in other sections. Copies may be obtained from the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D."

An Overshadowed Great Man

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 26 Is, "Barnabas the Great Hearted"—Acts 4:36, 37; 11:19-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

So crowded with place-experience are these months I am spending in Bible lands that I despair of being able ever to visualize them in print except insofar as they are linked with personalities. May I frankly confess that the further I go the keener grows my interest in people and the duller my interest in mere places? Day after day I pass through the ruins of great cities, with monuments and tombs beyond reckoning, any one of which would arouse America if transferred to New York. But antiquities are losing their power to stir me. It is only persons who make places remembrable. Geography is merely background for biography. It is the memories of men that enkindle a flame in human hearts throughout the ages.

So as I have traveled to and fro over the great highways of the ancient world my thought has been increasingly of a few outstanding figures. When the going is rather rough, I wonder whether Barnabas and Paul grumbled when on the same road. As the insects bite and annoy me I wonder what remedy, other than patient endurance, Barnabas and Paul had for them. As solicitous natives tried to turn me aside a week ago from one stretch of the Barnabas-Paul itinerary, because of the bandits who infest the hills, I thought of Paul's "peril of robbers" and recalled that he never once turned back from an objective because of danger.

Entranced by the loveliness of a Mediterranean sunset, I muse upon Paul's pleasure in the glories of this his sea. A burst of flower-filled valley; or of the peerless panorama in the Taurus Mountains, and grateful thoughts arise that Barnabas and Paul knew and appreciated these delights before me.

As I turn aside for ancient rock-carvings of vain-glorious Roman and Greek and Persian and Assyrian conquerors who once marched in triumph over these ageless thoroughfares, the centuries are somewhat telescoped by the thought that Barnabas and Paul looked upon these same inscriptions, and exulted in the greater greatness of a Name that is not graven on rocks, but written upon the hearts of men.

Little by little, there thus grows upon a Christian traveler's consciousness the conviction of the unparalleled greatness of these early missionaries, whose achievement has outlasted all the empires that were contemporaneous with them or had preceded them. Marcus Aurelius, for instance, the Roman emperor-philosopher, was fond of cutting tablets in the cliffs, as in the glorious Cilician Gates; yet how small he was alongside of Paul, whose letters, and the brief record of whose travels are today the spiritual food of hundreds of millions of persons.

In the Land of New Names.

On the very scene of its events the Book of the Acts becomes more real than the Anabasis of Xenephon or the histories of Herodotus. This is the one supreme advantage of travel in the Holy Land; it makes the Bible real. Barnabas, whom our lesson title calls "The Great-Hearted," is a human figure from this standpoint. Yonder on the Island of Cyprus, in the glistening Mediterranean which he knew in all of its moods, the family of Barnabas had its rise; and the relation of the first Christian missionaries to the island interests us more than the present efforts of its Greek ecclesiastics to take control of Cyprus away from Great Britain. Smelling just about as it did in his own day, there lies Jerusalem, a few hours south of where I am at the moment writing; and an equal distance north are the wonderful ruins of Antioch, where the disciples of Jesus were first called Christians.

Hereabouts in Syria, the giving of a new name, such as made the Cyprian Levite Joseph over into Barnabas, "Son of Encouragement," is an everyday occurrence. There is something to be said for it; why should a person have to wear through life a meaningless name fastened upon him in infancy? The Syrian today does not, any more than did the first disciples of Christ. "Joseph" was a mere patronymic; "Bar-Nabas" was crowded with character and present significance, a sort of one-word biography.

And what a name! A "Son of Encouragement," a heartener of his fellows; a cheerer-up; an optimist; a begetter of confidence; a hope-bringer; a "we-can-do-it-if-we-will" leader—the wonder is that more parents have not coveted the goodly name Barnabas for their sons. This was the man who was among the first to sell his estate, and lay its proceeds at the Apostle's feet. When he went in for a cause, he went all the way in; no slacker or shirker or "safety-first" Christian was Barnabas.

Later on he got another new name, which he spurned with hot indignation. It was conferred upon him by the rabble at Lystra, over in Asia Minor, when he and Paul were preaching. It tells volumes concerning his size and handsome appearance and impressive personality; for the crowd called Barnabas "Zeus," thinking him an incarnation of the greatest of Greek gods. Paul they merely designated "Hermes," the messenger; a side-light on the Apostle's physical size and apparently secondary place.

Big Barnabas—and a Bigger.

A curious fact in the light of developments is that both the apostles and the Churches at Jerusalem and Antioch, the public supporting their judgment, intended that Barnabas should be the leader in the new work among the Gentiles, with Paul as his assistant. This is shown by the order of the names, and by the general tone of the record. Barnabas was an established and favorite leader among the Christians; Paul was a spectacular recruit, whose place was yet to be made for himself. Indeed, it looks as if the Apostles at first thought this fiery convert more of a bother than a blessing, and they sent him off in his home town Tarsus, as if to get rid of the commotion that ever attended him.

Barnabas covered Paul with the cloak of his own personal prestige, when the Jerusalem church was afraid to receive him (Acts 9:27). That was the kind of a man he was. The happy genius for getting outside of himself, and for thinking in terms of the cause and of the other man, is what earned for him his title, "Son of Encouragement." Had he been a modern Sunday school teacher or preacher he would have been all the time discovering boys who should be sent off to college, or who should enter the ministry. Little did Barnabas care whether his own luster was cast in the shadow:

"What matter, I or they?
Mine or another's day?
So the right word be said,
And life the sweeter made."

So when a Christian revival broke out in heathen Antioch (with its voluptuous Grove of Daphne, which "Ben Hur" so vividly describes), the Apostles sent Barnabas down to oversee it, and he, sensing the unique needs of the situation, thought straightway of that stormy petrel evangelist, Paul, whom the bishops had assigned to an obscure circuit away over in Tarsus. Thither Barnabas went, and bore Paul back with him to Antioch, where for a whole year they worked so effectively that Antioch became immortalized as the city where the disciples first received the name of Christians.

That was Barnabas—a big man who was willing to work with and ultimately be obscured by a bigger. All the plans of the Apostles to make Barnabas first among the missionaries were nullified by developments. But Barnabas was none the less a loyal associate of Paul and his ardent supporter. I ran across a similar situation down in Cairo recently, where the remarkable new American University boasts a dean, Dr. McClenahan, who is quite the match of the great president, Dr. Watson, yet the two work intimately and affectionately and loyally together, both subordinating themselves to their vast opportunity.

What About That Tombstone?

Historian Luke wrote a characterization of Barnabas that has been cut on more than one Christian's tombstone: "He was a good man." All we know of this generous spirited pioneer substantiates this record. Even his separation from Paul over the matter of John Mark reflects upon the warmth and magnanimity of his spirit. He had many qualities; but the crown of them all was that "He was a good man."

One's eyes grow weary looking upon the world's graveyards—what myriads of millions of dead this old earth holds!—and the laudatory inscriptions upon the few monuments that survive excite either amusement or cynicism, and an involuntary quotation of Solomon's, "All is vanity." One may not escape thoughts of one's own epitaph: what should it be, in all candor? To recite one's wealth on a tombstone is but a grim jest, as is equally a mention of social position or public influence. Exceptional brains and great deeds, the privilege of the few, need no inscription in marble, if they have been a permanent contribution to life. Dr. Luke struck upon the happiest of phrases in characterizing Barnabas and one better worth having on a tombstone than any other; because likeliest to correspond with the eternal Record—"He was a good man." Even the brilliance of Barnabas' comrade Paul cannot outshine the luster of that simple but sufficient biography.

BANK ROBBERIES RAPIDLY REDUCED

Thousands Await Call for Minute Man Service in Iowa; All Are Armed.

Iowa, for many years the stamping ground of bandits, apparently has become the "No-man's land" for outlaws, as a result of the activities of 3,800 trained vigilantes.

The state bankers' association, responsible for the organization of the vigilantes, reported that during the six months ending July 1 there was not a bank robbery in Iowa.

Losses sustained by banks and customers in 56 robberies during 1921 totaled $228,973.84. During the following year, when the vigilantes were just getting under way, there were 30 robberies and losses of $54,941.85. Only $30,000 was obtained in the year just ended.

The record of Iowa, the only state having such an organization, has attracted the attention of bankers and authorities throughout the states.

Are Heavily Armed.

The vigilantes, armed with army pistols and rifles or sawed-off shotguns and the authority of deputy sheriffs, are for the most part ex-service men. They are subject to call 24 hours a day, 365 days a year.

The vigilantes operate in 800 of the 1,000 towns in the state. The organization is spreading and probably will be in operation in the other 200 towns before the year is ended.

Banks in each of the 99 counties of the state have pledged the payment of at least $1,000 for the capture or information leading to the arrest and conviction of robbers or burglars attempting to rob or burglarize a bank. The reward is paid immediately upon the capture, dead or alive, of robbers.

Use Armored Cars.

Several counties have equipped their vigilantes with armored automobiles. One county has barricades erected at intersecting roads, from behind which the bandits are due for a rain of lead should they pass that way. Another county has colored lights for night pursuit, that the vigilantes may identify each other. The same county has provided spiked belts, which are stretched across the highways to puncture the tires of the automobiles of the fleeing bandits. In counties where there are airplanes, arrangements have been completed for their use in case of emergency.

Army Worm Marching Through Cotton Crop

The army worm has made its appearance in Hamilton and several North Georgia counties and is devastating large fields of cotton. Samples of the plant brought to the county agent's office have been stripped of its foliage and even the bolls have been eaten into.

The county agent on investigating several fields found the plants alive with a dark colored worm from 1 to 2 inches in length, eating the leaves, squares and bolls of the plant.

The worms first made their advent in the southern part of the county Aug. 13. The agent at once issued warnings and prescribed methods of control but some crops already had been severely damaged.

CHARGES LIBERTY IS UNDER HEELS

Gompers Avers U. S. and State Judiciary Is Now "Injunction Mad."

When an injunction which encroaches upon the personal liberty guaranteed by the constitution of the United States is granted the injunction should be disregarded, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, declared at a meeting of representatives of labor unions composing the Chicago Federation of Labor, last week.

The meeting was called to discuss the recent injunction granted in Chicago by Federal Judge Carpenter restraining the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union from attempting to organize dressmakers.

Stating that he would be in Chicago for a brief stay, Mr. Gompers said that if there is a garment worker at Mitchell Bros. Co., who wishes to enter a union, he would advise him not to go to work there in spite of the injunction.

"The whole world is a prison if you can't express your honest opinion there," Mr. Gompers said.

He declared that he had shown his attitude toward the injunction in the past not only by his words but by his acts and related how he had been sentenced to one year for violation of an injunction, had geen granted a new trial, after which he was resentenced but had never gone to prison.

"The federal and state judiciary has gone injunction mad," Mr. Gompers said. "It is time for American labor and American citizens to put a stop to the invasion upon the rights of the common people of our country."

TO REACH TOP OF CONTINENT

Aviator Plans Air Pilgrimage to Peak of Famous Mt. McKinley.

Mount McKinley, the highest elevation on the North American continent, will be scaled for perhaps the first time during August, if the attempt of Carl B. Ellelson, former army aviator, and C. J. Lincke, Anchorage newspaper man, to land in an airplane on the frozen plateau of its summit proves successful.

The trip will be made for the purpose of securing air photographs. Close-up photographs of great herds of mountain sheep and the great Alaskan brown bear which range the mountain fastnesses also will be taken.

The start of the trip will be made at McKinley station, at the entrance to the park, where there is a natural landing field. Other landing places are also being located in various sections of the park where additional fuel is being stored.

On the trip from Fairbanks to the entrance of the park the explorers hope to photograph the migratory caribou herds that start down from the Arctic during the latter part of August, and the reindeer herds grazing in Broad Pass. Entering the park they will spiral to an altitude of perhaps 25,000 feet, reconnoiter over the plateau several miles square at the summit, and if the ice will permit, actually make a landing on the "Roof of the Continent," 20,300 feet above the sea.

COINS REPLACE PAPER RUBLES

Rates of Old Russian Currency Is Soon to Be Cast Into Discard.

Russia is gradually working into a new monetary system, based upon actual values in gold or negotiable securities, which promises soon to eliminate the bales of paper rubles.

At present a dual monetary system prevails, the one based upon the new standard, the other upon paper emission.

The new money known as "cherovonetsa," the old Russian name for gold pieces, is paper currency issued by the state bank in units equal in value to 10 gold rubles of the pre-war issue, and supposedly redeemable in gold.

Silver Coins Minted.

Silver coins, in ruble and fractional denominations, have been minted, but not yet issued. The financial authorities are awaiting the time when "cherovonetsa" are in general circulation to issue the silver money which will replace the present ruble paper as fractions of the state bank notes.

American, English, French, Dutch and other currency are now in free and general circulation in Moscow, but gradually find their way back into the state bank which, whenever possible to persuade clients to do so, pays out the "chevoronetsa" in order to accustom the people to their use. They are well made notes on excellent paper, slightly larger than American currency.

Hopes to Redeem Standard

Russia today is very short of money, the circulation "in cherovonetsa" and paper rubles being only slightly more than the value of two gold rubles a head of population. It is hoped to increase this gradually, but to issue very little more paper unless there is actual value, or anticipated revenues, behind it.

Jailed for "Burning" Phone Girl's Ears

Because the sheriff was secretly cut in on the line while Rudolph H. Beache, 40, a Santa Rosa, Calif., baker, was "cussing down" a telephone operator for alleged poor service, Beache was sentenced to 10 days in jail for disturbing the peace.

Beache put in a long distance call and when the connection was a bit slow he proceeded to tell the operator so emphatically.

To save herself a pair of badly burned ears the operator switched Beache over to the sheriff.

Your Glands Wear Out

The True Way to Keep or Regain the Active Vigor of Your Younger Days. Both Physical and Mental Powers Depend Upon the Glands.

SEND THE COUPON FOR FREE TREATMENT.

Genuine Gland Substance is fed to the glands—both men and women—by the Lewis Combined Treatment. Not only fed in Tablets, but also in the form of Suppositories that are directly Absorbed into the system.

You will surely throw away your "medicines," and "alcoholic" tonics, once you try this greatest of all health builders.

Build Up Your Glands and You Build Strength and Endurance.

The Lewis Gland Treatment is absolutely original in every particular and nothing like it has ever before been known in medical science.

If you have tried many other forms of medical treatment without relief and have despaired of finding anything helpful, then you are the very one above all others to whom we will most gladly send one of our Demonstration Treatments. All you are asked to do is to Test this new Method in your home and at our expense. Surely you will not permit any doubt or prejudice to stand in your way when such a liberal offer as this is made to you.

The Lewis Method will positively Rebuild and Replace worn and wasted gland tissue. It will increase vitality both physical and mental. It will renew strength, especially as to the functioning of the glands. It will increase your endurance and render you less liable to fatigue. It will improve your general health, and in most cases cause a marked improvement in your appearance. Your appetite will increase and you will almost surely gain in weight if you are at present in a "run-down" condition.

It is especially recommended to men for Prostatic troubles, Liver, Kidney and Bladder disorders and Rheumatism, both muscular and joint.

The instructions and suggestions that accompany the Demonstration Treatment will tell you about the Lewis Treatment in much greater detail than is possible in a general announcement.

You will notice in the coupon that we ask whether the treatment is intended for male or female.

This is necessary because the two treatments are absolutely different as to formulas. The female treatment contains an ovarian extract and is particularly recommended for the ailments to which women are most commonly subject. Any Physician will testify as to the wonderful value of ovarian substance for women's troubles and will also understand that this substance would be of no benefit if administered in a treatment for men. We mention this one point of difference to emphasize the fact that the Lewis Treatment for Women is especially prepared for that sex.

Send for your Demonstration Treatment now. Don't wait until it is too late and all the free treatments are gone. If you will follow your impulse and fill out the coupon and mail it before you let this paper get out of your hands you will be sure to receive your treatment within a few days. Then you will see and know, and will be in the happy position of being able to judge for yourself.

All our correspondence and all packages sent by us come to you in plain, sealed containers.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Lewis Laboratories,
108 No. Dearborn St.
Dept. 415-A, Chicago, Ill.

Please send to me at once one of your Demonstration Treatments for the Replacement by Renewal of Worn or Wasted Glands.

My age is.....

This, to be sent me in plain wrapper and entirely without cost or obligation on my part. I wish the treatment for

..... Male

..... Female

(Mark a cross before the one you wish).

(I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing).

Name .....

Address .....

Town..... State.....

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1923

This country's death rate was lower in 1921 and 1922 than ever before. Prohibition isn't fatal.

George Washington never went to Europe to find out how to run America.

If a man knows when he is well off he knows a good deal.

President Coolidge isn't the kind of man to look for trouble. That is one good reason for believing there will be no extra session of congress.

Lima Beane says the Declaration of Independence is what brought us freedom to howl like a pup during the first night in a strange place.

If there is ever to be any hell-raising in this country we ought to insist that it be done in the American language.

They say the Greek throne is tottering. But it is all right; it isn't tottering out of its turn.

Of course an automobile does sometimes get over the grade crossing just ahead of the train. But that is only one heat—the next one may be lost.

Magnus Johnson has been quoted as saying congress needs less refinement and more culture. Well, isn't that what he is going to give it?

Never despise little things. They make most of the conversation.

Henry Ford doesn't throw his hat in the ring because he needs it to talk through.

Even politics is topsy turvy, when men not Republicans are talked of as possible Republican candidates.

Have you seen a third party anywhere?

One Ohio town has a $50,000 town hall, paid out of a portion of the fines collected in the liquor courts. They say it looks better inside and out than a saloon on a corner.

Even the devil himself knows there is a time to be decent, even if some radicals don't.

As we recall the old hammock it was almost impossible for a boy and girl to occupy one together for five minutes and not become pretty well acquainted.

It seems unfortunately true that a man is as old as his arteries.

Seems strange that a dirt farmer member of the senate would be the first to suggest an extra session of congress. Isn't there anything to do on the farm?

Many of us are discontented because we haven't money enough to make us unhappy.

Lady Astor pushed a bill through parliament which is one short step toward prohibition. It puts an obstacle in the way of British boys becoming old soaks before they are 18.

A Ku Klux Klaner is a cautious person all around. When he puts on his uniform he doesn't adjust it before a mirror. He might laugh himself to death.

Bare elboys are a problem. So many of them don't look quite finished.

It will have to be admitted that the American pepole are pretty sane. They are strong against putting a howler in office, except in isolated cases.

There is no reason why anybody, no matter how much of a sluggard he may be, should go to the ant, when the ant will come to him, and sometimes crawl up his leg.

We're what we call pretty busy when we haven't time to put anything off until tomorrow.

When they outlaw war and the law is broken and the case goes to court they'll have a mixed jury and it will disagree.

Governor Donahey will keep on until somebody proposes a law to put mayors in the songbird list.

We haven't had one of those $1,000 counterfeit bills passed on us yet.

Every time we go to sleep counting sheep jumping through a gap in the fence, it's the same gap in the same fence in the same field, and doggone if they are not the same sheep and never quite a hundred exclusive of the lambs.

William J. Bryan still has thousands of political friends but most of them have had their hair cut.

Ford is a household word throughout the country, as somebody has said. But so is a can for that matter.

Henry Ford's dislike of books may have come from his inability to fathom what they were all about. Some books are like that.

While newspapers are advocating means of conserving the physical strength of Presidents the politicians will continue to make the life of the President miserable with importunities. It's the way politicians have learned to play the game.

A dirt-farmer statesman's wife seems to have the hardest row to hoe.

If this country could have been made into a heaven on earth by raving the Populists would have done it while they were shooting off their mouths.

Viewed from an auto on a paved road, farming looks like the finest business a man with a soul could imagine.

This world will always have something the matter with it to the fellow who always has something the matter with himself.

Harding in the Hearts of His Country

It was given to Warren Harding to learn before his death that his country admired him, his countrymen had a deep and abiding affection for him.

All doubts that may have been put in his heart by unjust criticism, unreasonable demand, by the high-flown claims of partisan opponents and by treacheries within his own party, must have been resolved away. Every speech he made was accorded the reception he could have prayed for. People journeyed far to see him. People forced their hospitality upon him, unwisely it is true, but out of the most honest good will to give pleasure.

It is not Mr. Harding's family that should be the most grateful for the fact that he saw the real feeling of the nation before he died. It is the nation itself.

We are accustomed to treat the presidency as a target for abuse, as the office we look to for miracles of wisdom and the office to scold and rag and upbraid when miracles are not forthcoming. A man of indifferent sensibilities might come to believe that all these barkings were meant. A very sensitive President might curse the day he was born. We do not know what Mr. Harding thought in the last days he spent in the White House. But we do know that if any bitterness was knawing at his soul it must have disappeared upon that triumphant journey into the West. Our good fortune lies in having made him understand that he had not labored in vain, he had not served a republic ungrateful and unfeeling.

The true spirit of America is kindly. The inclination and instinct of Americans is to be friendly. Our politics runs to extremes of denunciation as less often it runs to extremes of praise. It is a habit and not a frank revelation of opinion.

At a city convention of Socialists in New York a resolution was introduced which denounced President Coolidge as a "reactionary and a foe of labor." The resolution was shouted down. Delegates leaped to their feet with violent protests against the thing. The convention was speaking its true feelings, controlling now more than the habitual formulae and catch-phrases of politics.

We could not do better by the memory of the gentle American who has gone to his last home than by treating his successor with consideration, by giving him a fair chance, by checking the impulse to fall into the traditional habit of abuse and and scorn and exetreme statement.

Legends will grow up around the Harding name. Some will be altogether mythical. But all are likely to have a common quality of myths reflecting truly the character of the man. A legend that pictures Mr. Harding as he was—cheerful, judicious, thoughtful, untroubled about his own fortunes and profoundly troubled over every woe of his fellow countrymen—would be something for the nation richly to prize. Its influence, as the influence of the story of Lincoln, may have a power over future generations beyond the ability of any of us to calculate.

Bamboozled Americans

Compared with Europeans the Americans are mere infants at the game of fabricating propaganda, wrapping it up in neat attractive bundles and getting it distributed over the world free of all transportation costs.

Western Europe buys large quantities of foodstuffs of the United States, Canada, Argentina and Australia. Since the paralysis of Russian agriculture she has to buy more than the ordinary amount of overseas grain. It is, of course, a matter of a good deal of importance for Europe to get this food cheaply. What better way to do this than to make the producing countries believe that Europe is enjoying a full bread basket and won't be in the market for the customary supplies?

This is exactly what Europe is engaged in doing.

Nearly every homecoming traveler who is worth interviewing informs the reporters that France and Germany are having tremendous crops this year. That professional farmer's friend, Senator Brookhart, recites a tale about seas of Russian grain and happy, shining peasants' faces. Joined up with the foolish talk about over-production in the United States, this imported propaganda gives the wheat prices a continuous series of wallops. The humble European customer, buying his cheap bread, will never know how much he owes to the loose chins of Americans, who love to get their words into the newspapers.

European crop figures are notoriously bad. They always have been. They haven't improved in recent years. The European who converses about the bountiful home crops and puts out figures is guessing just as wildly as the politician who prophesizes about an election after seeing three or four political meetings. At the same time that stories are told of big German crops one can read of German food riots. The present exportable grain of Russia probably doesn't exceed a fourth of the amount that in pre-war times annually came out of that country. Rumania used to be a big source of wheat supplies for other parts of Europe. The report has come that Rumania this year may not have more than enough wheat for her own needs.

Doubtless as propaganda has been poured into returning Americans it has also been fed to people going to Canada, Argentina and Australia and the producers there are mourning over their prospects.

Propaganda flourishes in proportion to the number of gulls whose minds absorb the stuff. Considering how much has been brought into our ports American have no reason or occasion for complimenting themselves upon their intelligence.

Party Regularity

"Senator LaFollette is not unfriendly to Senator Hiram Johnson, but he has been pained from time to time by Johnson's regularity in the last three years."—From a political article.

Party regularity in the case of a Democratic politician is taken as a matter of course. When he gets off the reservation, as Senator Reed [illegible], something in the nature of an edict of outlawry is issued against him.

A subscribing Socialist is a member of his party only so long as he bends his will to organization discipline. The party machine is jealous of its power. There have been instances where public officers, elected upon the Socialist ticket, have been thrown out of their party because they would not let the party run the offices for them.

The attitude toward regularity in the Republican party is quite different. Senator LaFollette wears the party label, exalts in defying the party principles, the platform he supported in order to be elected, the administration of the party commander-in-chief. He has worked with the Democratic party against Republican measures in the senate. He has taken the field for a Farm-Labor candidate opposing a Republican. Believing that what he does must necessarily constitute a pattern of morals for all politicians he is pained by Senator Johnson's regularity.

This topsy-turvydom is neither good for a party nor a nation. It means that the politician who runs for office under a party heading is not the least bound in his future conduct by the tenets and policies for which he spoke during the campaign. It means that he can double-cross the voters and still command public respect. It means that a premium is put upon insincerity, hypocrisy and treachery.

Party government is not perfect. No one ever pretended it was. But if we throw out party government before we have something to take its place we are in the position of the farmer who has gone out to harvest his grain after making a bonfire of his binder. So long as party government exists men who represent a party or a part of the party must be honest with it. They must not be permitted to say that such honesty is shameful and get away with it. When it is generally recognized as a virtue to be politically crooked it will logically be a merit to engage in bank embezzlement.

Not to Be Stampeded

President Coolidge is receiving large numbers of callers and no doubt every caller is generously sharing his wisdom with the chief magistrate. There are rumors of cabinet changes. There are rumors of alterations in the foreign policies of the administration. It seems to be no difficulty at all for a press correspondent to pound out pages of copy telling in detail what the President is going to do.

Nevertheless, it is a fair guess that the President is neither going to be ballyhooed into taking a course about which he has not made up his mind fully nor be committed to any action against his will. Someone has said that every flat-farm farmer will respect Calvin Coolidge because he can drive a hay-wagon through a Vermont field without falling off the farm. The ability to do such a thing argues the ability to keep cool. It suggests that the President would be rather a hard man to stampede. It would take a very windy caller to get him confused.

Among the anecdotes of Mr. Coolidge now wandering around is one about a political crisis in Massachusetts. Delegation after delegation had assured him that something was going to take place which, in his opinion, wouldn't. Asked how he explained the excitement and agitation he answered: "We've got to have a certain amount of hysteria."

The President will not mistake the opinions of visitors for the mass opinions of the country. He will do what he thinks best whether or not that distresses press correspondents who have guessed the other way. He will make due allowance for hysteria.

A retired sea captain who was aboard a vessel that ran aground was asked why he could be so calm. "Well," he said, puffing slowly at his pipe, "I been in two real wrecks, been took by cannibals and nearly et and I once married a widow woman."

Men familiar with exciting events don't get excited. Calvin Coolidge is a citizen of experience.

'President Coolidge does not impress us," says Bob Ryder of the Ohio State Journal, "as the kind of man who is in much danger of being on the railroad in his car when the train gets there." He'll stop, look and listen.

Japan has taken over some of our bullfrogs and is going to bring them up in the style to which they have been accustomed. The American bullfrog should harmonize beautifully with the Japanese scenery.

Many a congressman has spent Mr. Mellon's $300,000,000 surplus in anticipation and prepared a speech indignantly taking the treasury department to task for not having more.

Mind over matter may be wonderful but we can't make it rain by thinking it is going to.

To a radical a conservative is a man who keeps his mouth shut half the time.

NEW WOMAN IN FINLAND

Active in Politics of Their Country

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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ONE of the leaders of the new woman movement in Finland was born in Alaska. Her father was governor of Sitka when that territory belonged to Russia. This was in the latter part of the sixties. When the czar proposed to sell Alaska to the United States for something like two cents an acre, the governor objected on the ground that it was a bad bargain. The governor then lived in the great log house which formed the official headquarters. It is still standing, and I saw it when I visited Sitka a few years ago.

After Alaska was transferred to the United States, the little girl who is now leading the women of this country, was taken with her parents to Finland where the family had large estates. As time went on she became one of the live, active factors in the demand of liberty and independence for women. She holds that position today, ranking high among the representatives of the suffrage movement the world over.

Talk With Annie Furnhjelm.

The woman I refer to is Miss Anne Furnhjelm, one of the leading congresswomen of the Finnish Republic, and one of the most up-to-date amongst the new women who are aiding in running these new countries of Europe. I met Miss Furnhjelm in the Parliament building. She came from her seat in the House of Representatives out into the restaurant devoted to the members to see me and we chatted together for half an hour. Miss Furnhjelm speaks English, and she expresses her views as to women's rights without reservation. She says: "To get woman suffrage is little, but to make something out of it is much harder and far more important." She tells me the women make stump speeches and electioneer just as the men, and that they have an equal say with the men in the making of all legislation. There are 19 female members in the congress of Finland. They are not joined together in one Woman's party, but are scattered through the six political parties which form the national congress. She does not believe in a woman's party pure and simple, but favors the custom they have here of the women standing on the same platforms as the men, and working side by side with them for the issues those platforms represent. Just now the women are especially interested in a new marriage law which would equalize the property rights of wives with their husbands. According to the present law the husband gains the control of his wife's estate before marriage and he has a superior parental right over the children.

I asked her if the Republic of Finland would last. She replied: "There is no doubt of it. Our independence has come to stay and the foundation is as firm as the granite upon which the country is built. I expect this government to grow in its giving equal rights to all men and all women, and as it is we are doing quite well. The United States has been a republic for 147 years, and so far it has had only one woman at a time among its members of congress. Finland has been a republic for less than six years, and its women legislators already number nineteen."

Prohibition Among the Finns.

The conversation here turned to prohibition, the laws concerning which are much the same as those of the United States. No liquors, except two per cent beer can be sold, and the result is that they have about as much illicit distilling as one finds in America. Many homes have their private stills. Alcohol preparations under different names are sold in the stores, and one can buy the ingredients with the accompanying recipes to make any drink he would give to his guest. At my hotel I have seen some of the leading captains of industry drinking cocktails under the guise of cold tea, and when I asked the head waiter what drink he could furnish, he mentioned Scotch whisky, sherry, claret and champagne, with benedictine or chartreuse to close. Practically every one I meet tells me that prohibition has been a failure, and it seems to be the consensus of opinion that the law will be modified or repealed very shortly. Miss Furnhjelm does not believe in it. She says: "It is a prohibition in name only and it does not prohibit. It is a paper law and you cannot reform the world upon paper. It is not practical and it is very demoralizing."

It was through Miss Furnhjelm that I became acquainted with some of the leading "Marthas" of Finland and learned of the wonderful work they are doing. The "Marthas" take their name after Martha, the elder sister of Lazarus, who lived at Bethany with her affectionate but rather lazy sister Mary, and entertained Our Lord at the time He raised her brother from the dead. Martha was a good housekeeper but Mary seems to have been something of a shirk. Martha believed it was her duty to serve, and "service" is the motto of the "Marthas of Finland. They are doing all they can for their country and people. The Martha movement was started about 25 years ago when the czar issued a manifesto depriving Finland of many of its rights. The women then organized themselves into bands, and did all they could to foment and maintain a national spirit. As time went on they added to this patriotic work a welfare and educational system which is now more important than the stimulation of patriotism.

These "Marthas" are trying to teach the women how to live better. They have schools for instructing them in household economics and gardening. They teach sewing, cooking and canning, and the dying with vegetable colors. There are altogether 80,000 members, and the local branches number more than 300. Last year they established 15,000 new gardens and 466 new ccourse in cooking. They had many schools, the teachers traveling from village to village, going over the frozen lakes on skates and now and then on skiies over the snow. They have popular elections and give prizes to mothers for healthy and well bred children.

They have exhibitions of home industries and in some respects take the place of the demonstration agents of our southern states. The "Marthas" have weekly social meetings and to some extent are a women's club organization. Last year they held more than 5,000 meetings, and had 1,000 conferences on market days, to which the delegates from the local societies came to discuss the advancement of women.

These "Marthas" have their own weekly journal, published in Swedish and Finnish, and besides they issue cookbooks and collections of songs. They are now making dolls, an industry which is carried on in the home. They are slightly assisted by the government and the local associations of farmers, and in the past two years have become affiliated with the Northern Europe House Mothers Alliance. The movement has been so beneficial that it is spreading to Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

The Latta Svard Girls.

Another interesting women's organization is a sort of a cross between the Battalion of Death of the Russians, our Red Cross workers and nurses, the Y. M. C. A. women and the Salvation Army Lassies. The Latta Svard women do not fight, but they go along with the army and cook and sew for the soldiers. They have to do with the sanitary conditions of the camps and the raising of money for the Civil Guards.

The Latta Svard is a military organization. Its members have the regular uniforms, and they are trained to do things that will help the soldiers. They are divided into sections, one of which is devoted to sanitation, another to cooking, a third to outfitting the men and taking care of their clothing, and a fourth to the raising of funds for the army. They hold an annual encampment near Helsingfors, which is attended by women from all parts of the republic. At the last meeting there were some girls from Lappland who walked several hundred miles to the nearest railroad station and paid their own fares to get here.

The Finns have other women's clubs of various kinds. Indeed the people are more like us than any of the others of Europe. They are alive intellectually, educationally, socially and civically. They have many young peoples' societies which have their own buildings. There are choral societies and dancing clubs, and home research organizations devoted to the welfare of the community. The buildings for the young peoples' societies are made by the workmen and others of the community without charge for their labor, and there is considerable town spirit as well as national spirt. Both sexes engage in sports of all kinds and this has been so from time immemorial.

I have been interested in the local customs of marriage. The legal age for the groom is 18 and that of the bride 15, but if a man takes so young a girl he must demonstrate that he needs a wife to help carry on his farm. The banns are always published and the wedding takes place at the bride's house. The groom expects to give presents to his father-in-law and mother-in-law, and he gives each bridesmaid a pair of stockings as costly as he can afford. When the family is well-to-do the wedding feast lasts for two days, some of the guests bringing food with them. If the familes are poor they spend as much and sometimes more than they can afford. If the young couple takes up new land, it often first cuts down enough trees to build a bath house, and they may live in the bath house for the first year while building their dwelling house.

All weddings are before a minister, civil marriages being unknown until the new republic was formed. Sometimes a couple will advertise in the papers that they are married, and such an announcement is considered as binding. Theoretically no one can marry until he or she can read and write, and no one is supposed to be admitted to church communion unless he can pass the same test. Some marriages are made by go-betweens, to whom both the bride and groom give a fee.

"Treat 'em Rough."

According to the general opinion the Finnish man is head of the family, and the folklore has many stories for the treatment and training of the wife. The Kalevala, or national poem, which, as I have said, has the same metre as Longfellow's Hiawatha and gave that poet the rhythm for his Indian verses, deals with the marriage of the hero to the Beauteous Daughter of the Rainbow, chronicaling many of the customs. In this the grom is given instructions as to how he should correct his wife after marriage. The advice corresponds to that of the soldier who said: "Treat 'em rough, they like it." It suggests that no corporal punishment should be used until after the third year, and for the first three years the treatment should be as follows:

"For a whole year thus instruct her,
Thus by word of mouth advise her,
With thine eyes the next year teach her,
And the third year teach by stamping."

The poem goes on to say if this does not bring the wife to time, the husband should spend the fourth year whipping her lightly with reeds, and if that does not suffice, he should cut a birch rod in the thicket and thus bring her to time. The poem warns him to be careful in what place to switch her, and just where to lay on the blows. I quote:

"Do not beat her in the meadow,
Do not whip her in the cornfield,
Lest the noise should reach the village,
And to other homes the quarrel,
Neighbors' wives should hear the crying,
And the uproar in the forest.
Always strike her on the shoulders,
On her soft cheeks do not strike her,
On her eyes forbear to strike her,
On her ears forbear to touch her;
Lumps will rise upon the temples,
And her eyes with blue be bordered,
And the brother-in-law will question,
And the father-in-law perceive,
And the village ploughmen see it,
And will laugh the village women."

This advice is followed by a story from one of the guests, telling how he brought his wife to order. He relates how he gave her the best of food, including butter, home brewed ale, and wheat from foreign countries, but that nothing would improve her temper:

"For one day the room she entered,
And she grasped my hair and tore it,
And her face was quite distorted,
And her eyes were wildly rolling,
Always scolding in her fury,
To her heart's contentment scolding,
Heaping foul abuse upon me.
Roaring at me as a sluggard.
Then I took another method,
Sought another way to tame her,
So I peeled myself a birch-shoot,
Then she came and called me birdie;
And when juniper I gathered,
Then she stooped and called me darling;
When I lifted rods of willow,
On my neck she fell embracing."

Home Life Among the Poor.

I am surprised at the low standard of living among the poorer classes here. Miss Furnhjelm tells me that before the war, 70 per cent of the citizens of Helsingfors lived in apartments of one room and a kitchen. Many families of seven or eight people had no more accommodations, and even then they might take a bachelor or so to board. Today the standard of comfort for the working man seems to be two rooms and a kitchen, and the government has loans for poor people, which are restricted to homes of that nature. If they have more than two rooms and a kitchen, they are living luxuriously and do not deserve the assistance of the government. There are many one-room houses scattered over the farming districts, although there is usually a bath house adjoining.

The people live simply. The food of the peasants is largely rye bread and fish. The fish are eaten dried, fresh, salted and raw, and they are sometimes served as an appetizer. The bread in some families is baked only once every three months, or perhaps twice a year. The loaves are round, hard and of about the circumference of a flour barrel. Each has a great hole in the center so it can be strung on a pole and stored away under the roof. Such bread is jaw-breaking and it may be from the exercise it afford, that the lower classes have excellent teeth. The people are fond of coffee, and drink a great deal of it. Of late they have been eating more butter and cream and the standard of living is rising.

Interior of Finnish Cabin

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THE kitchen stove is the chief article of furniture in many of the one-room cabins of interior Finland. Most of the peasants own an adjoining bath-house also.

ABE MARTIN

Farmer Jake Bentley expects t' thrash this week if he kin borrow th' money.

Hot weather is tough an bootleggers. They kin wear straw hats and white shoes, but they can't deliver without a non-sag coat.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Romance

THE rich bootlegger's daughter, Matilda Beryl Mae, eloped with Slocum Slaughter, who drives the village dray. And folks who marked this antic, exclaimed, "Love conquers pride! How lovely! How romantic! Three cheers for groom and bride! She was a pampered maiden, all luxuries were hers, and she was always laden with costly silks and furs. All this she has forsaken to wed a democrat who earns his eggs and bacon and little more than that." Amid the gladsome riot of plaudit and acclaim, I'm sitting said and quiet, and forecasts dire I frame. I'm sitting grim and sober, I'm saying, through my beard, "The seventh of October will see this marriage queered. For one who's basked in riches through all her giddy days will soon discover hitches in coinless, frugal ways. The stern bootlegging father is angry in his soul, and says he'll never bother to help her with his roll. 'She picked the village drayman,' he says, with pallid gills; 'well, let her one-hoss-shay man make good and pay her bills.' Her haughty heart will quiver, and grief her form will rack, when she is eating liver instead of canvasback. She's used to silken raiment and care will gnaw her mind when she is making payment for gingham, cheapest kind. I wish her joy in batches, I'd see my fears entombed; but ah, these misfit matches are nearly always doomed."

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Great Triumph

I fancy when this life is done
And all the tales are told,
And all the battles fought and won
And all the young are old,
That we shall see in clearer light
Just what is wrong and what is right.

The shams will little rule us then,
And pride not toss her head
To utter scornful things of men
Who different pathways tread.
When what the soul is we can see,
A friendlier people we shall be.

If unrepented sins remain
We'll mourn them as before,
But God shall wipe away the stain
From those who sin no more.
The proudest then may cease to sneer
At what men counted failure here.

I fancy rich and poor will find,
Perhaps to their surprise,
That being true and being kind
Is more than being wise;
That what on earth men counted small,
Was the great triumph after all.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Dry Policy Continued Despite Court Ruling

The decision of the federal court at Brooklyn that foreign craft attempting to smuggle liquor into this country may be seized even though they are beyond the three-mile limit is not likely to cause any change in the general policy of the government against making such seizures outside of American territorial waters.

While the question has not come up for final decision, officials having to do with the enforcement of the customs laws under which a number of British craft were captured last year while operating beyond the three-mile limit, expressed the opinion that there would be no change of policy, at least until after the supreme court has passed upon the constitutionality of the old "Hovering act," under which the seizures were made.

Veterans' Bureau Cuts Its Own Appropriation

The veterans' bureau has notified the director of the budget that during the 12 months' period beginning next July 1, it will be able to carry on its activities with an expenditure of $26,500,000 less than the $467,000,000 appropriations.

Director Hines of the veterans' bureau, said the reduction could be carried into effect without curtailing aid to veterans. Thousands of veterans have completed their training, he explained, making possible a smaller outlay for paper work.

For certain activities, Director Hines said, an increase in estimates was necessary, particularly to provide funds for the operation of new hospitals and the employment of additional medical officers, nurses and attendants.

Swiss Tourist Trade Lost; Ruin Is Feared

Four years of high exchange have ruined tourist travel in Switzerland. Many hotel keepers are unable to pay their rent, some have failed and business people say if nothing is done to bring the current of travel back to the Swiss Alps, there will be many more failures.

"Switzerland formerly was the favorite path of tourists from all over the world," said one hotel proprietor recently. "Today it is the mecca of the idealist. No one comes here except peace makers and persons interested in the League of Nations."

The heavy trade has been lost because travel in the Italian and French Alps costs only about a third as much as in Switzerland.

VARIETIES

Ponce de Leon was killed by Indians.

General Pershing receives $10,000 a year.

Policemen in Egypt carry shields for protection.

Exactly how a bird soars is not a determined fact.

No female mosquito lives more than one Winter.

There are nearly 5,000,000 mules in the United States.

The Union flag was first displayed at Cambridge in 1776.

Clearing of stump land costs from $$150 to $250 an acre.

More than 850,000 mules were used in the World war.

To the ancients the pearl was the symbol of tears and love.

The finest laces in the world are worth more than their weight in gold.

Nearly 6,000,000 people live within New York's 318 square miles of land area.

Something like 30,000 horses are killed in bull fights in Spain every year.

London's famous law courts cover five acres of ground and contain 550 rooms.

The thickness of the hair varies from the 250th to the 600th part of an inch.

In Russia, during four years, there have been some 30,000,000 cases of typhus.

Gas obtained from 50 pounds of straw will propel a light automobile 15 miles.

Flowering plants known in the British Isles include more than 250,000 varieties.

Graphite, from which lead pencils are made, was first discovered in Siberia in 1842.

More than 500,000,000 chickens are raised on the farms of the United States every year.

The largest beet sugar plant in America is to be built in Chicago at a cost of $1,800,000.

A curious feature about sea-otters is that they never collect in big parties, but live in pairs.

In a wild state a horse lives to be 35 to 40 years old, while the domestic horse is old at 25 years.

For a person engaged in mountain climbing, an apple, sugar or a cake of chocolate is better food than a thick beefsteak.

There are approximately 18,000,000 motor cars in the western hemisphere and only 1,600,000 in the eastern hemisphere.

The word vestibule is from the Latin, meaning originally a place where the Romans left their vestments or overcoats.

Grand father clocks are being made by old established firms at Furtwangen and Lenskirch in the Black Forest of Germany.

Coal dust powder, specially prepared is the latest aid to beauty. It is placed around the eyes to exhance the whiteness of the orbs.

It is the custom in many of the towns in Brittany for all couples who become engaged during the year to be married the same day.

Last year American industry spent more than $70,000,000 in scientific research, most of it in experiments in chemistry in the laboratory.

Yosemite Valley is supposed to get its name from an Indian word meaning grizzly bear, but that species of bear is now extinct in California.

Up to 1829 people used the flint and steel, the first lucifer matches being introduced in Europe and America as a great invention in 1829.

Nearly all flower scents can be successfully imitated by judicious blending of artificial odors. That of the jasmine is the most notable exception.

Jack London was born in San Francisco, Jan. 13, 1876; Harold Bell Wright in Rome, N. Y., May 4, 1872, and Zane Grey in Zanesville, O., Jan. 31, 1875.

Every year 475,000,000 tons of salts and other chemicals dissolved from earth and rock are carried into the ocean by the rivers of North America.

The new session of parliament is expected to provide for the centralization of London's electric supply now in the hands of a number of companies.

While oats are grown to a great extent in western Europe, the United States leads the total production with slightly more than one-fourth of the world's crop.

Coast defense guns in the Panama Canal Zone measure 75 to 80 feet in length, the muzzle being 16 inches in diameter and firing a projectile five or six feet in length.

The principle of the veto is incorporated in all state constitutions except that of North Carolina, where the legislative authority is vested in the legislature alone.

A "round robin" is a petition signed by a number of persons in circular form. By placing the signatures in a circle, undue prominence to any particular person is avoided.

A French writer classes all women by the size of their thumbs. Those with large thumbs are said to be more likely to possess native intelligence, while the small thumbs indicate feeling.

China ranks first among agricultural countries in the production of silk, soy beans and grain sorghums and second only to the United States in tobacco and possibly also in wheat production.

Energy set free by the transmutation of the hydrogen atoms contained in a tumblerful of water would be sufficient to drive the most powerful steamship afloat from America to Europe and back.

According to some medical authorities, the amputation of a leg tends to increase rather than decrease vitality, and it has often been noticed that a person who loses a limb gains considerably in general health.

A costly wedding cake made for the marriage of a very celebrated musician took the form of a grand piano, successfully reproduced in sugar and other ingredients, even to the keys, which sounded when touched.

A battle line 420 miles long and 20 miles wide will be established in New York in an effort to check the advance of the tree-destroying gypsy moth which will cost the state $5,500,000 a year if it becomes general.

The Austrian brush turkey lays its eggs on the top of a heap of decaying vegetation, which it has piled up to a depth of 15 feet or so. The eggs are laid at a depth of five to six feet, and left to hatch themselves by the warmth generated by the decaying matter.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

DESTINY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

LIFE is unfathomable. So is destiny. No one in Marion, Ohio, knew years ago that the country doctor's son who rode into town on a visit when his family moved there would mean so much to the town and to the nation in the years to come. No one knew this youth was destined to sit in the seat of the mighty. No one knew then that his route to that seat was to be ended by the hand of Death.

When young Warren Gamaliel Harding entered Marion those many years ago the battle of Life was before him. Undaunted he entered the fray and fought well, so well that he became one of the town's leading citizens. So successful in the battle was he that the state of Ohio claimed him for service in her affairs and still later this great nation held out its hands to Marion for Marion's favorite son.

Although great power came into the hands of Warren Harding there was always a warm spot in his heart for Marion, the town that gave him start in the battle of Life and for the friends and neighbors of that little town. And so it was but fitting that when Death struck down the nation's leader in the height of his career that all that remained of him on earth should be given back to Marion and his friends and neighbors to keep with them for eternity.

The writer is one of the thousands of sorrowing Americans whose sacred feet many days ago was this same town of Marion which was to be her most illustrious son to rest in that quiet little cemetery. And we could but help but think what a queer thing is destiny—a destiny peculiar to America—that can snatch a man from the common walk of life and bestow upon him the highest honor in the gift of the nation.

As the breaking of day was thrusting back the curtain of darkness the vanguard of a seemingly endless caravan of automobiles began to enter Marion from every direction. Untold thousands came from the countryside around in that manner. Other thousands came in long trains.

Soon a long line of people stretching for blocks and blocks was awaiting the time when it could begin to trek through the old home of the President's father and there look for the last time upon the face of the dead chieftain. The clock struck and the line began to move slowly, inch by inch, step by step. And all through the morning it moved as it had moved the night before. Four hours later when the time came for the final rites it was still a long line and those who composed it were disappointed, as time waits for no one.

In Marion there was a wonderful opportunity given those who like to study people of all kinds. For in that little town there were men and women of all stations in life, all there to pay honor to one of them who had been snatched from the ordinary channels of life and placed in the chair of the ruler of the greatest nation on earth.

There were the great, the mighty, the wealthy, the poor, the proud and the humble. There were dignitaries of the state and nation, many-starred generals, admirals in snowy white, silk-hatted cabinet secretaries, a great inventive genius, a wealthy manufacturer. There were neighbors and friends, employes and boyhood chums of Warren Harding, all there to take part in the simple rites held for the man, not the President of the United States.

There was the grizzled farmer who had dropped his work in the harvest field for a day to stand with bared head while a great man's remains were being borne to the grave in a simple gray hearse. There was the careworn mother with her little fretful brood. There was the aged woman who defied her years to stand in line under a burning sun and wait her turn to view the face of the man who had directed the intricate machinery of this great land from the White House a short time before. There was the feeble old man whose hands trembled as he managed to snatch a bit of rest on an accommodating neighbor's porch step.

There was the little, bent, wrinkled faced woman; there was the little girl of tender years with hand clasped in one of her father's; there was the pretty miss clad in the latest fashion; there was the spick and span man in tailored suit; there was the unshaven man in wrinkled and worn clothing; there was the sobbing baby whose mother had to bring her because there was no place to leave her and the mother wanted so much to help honor the dead.

All that had been written of the simplicity of our late President came to mind. There was no formality in the Marion funeral as there had been in the Washington pageant. In the capital city the nation paid honor to its President. In Marion neighbors and friends paid honor to plain Warren Harding, fellow citizen. In Marion there were frock-coated statesmen, too, but there were also blue-coated, brown-coated and gray-coated neighbors and friends.

And as we viewed the simple process to the cemetery we thought of how different this nation is from other nations. Here was a man who had grown up in a small town, who had shaken hands and chatted and laughed with his friends as you shake hands, laugh and chat with yours. And then came the day when the nation called this man away from his friends, away from street corner talks, to place him in the capital city with the reins of government in his hands. And this man gave up his friends and his chats to go there and do his best.

Before his term could expire God from His throne on high called him to another world and all his power was placed in the hands of another and his body was sent back to those same friends and neighbors who had watched him grow up with them only to be taken away by his nation and then by his Maker.

And these friends of Warren Harding received his body and gently bore it away to the cemetery. They could not have him in person with them again but they could have all that remained of him to inter in their burial ground where they can always make pilgrimages to get inspiration to do good deeds and great deeds for the ages to come. He had come back to them from the seats of the high and mighty to the homes of the humble and lowly and they received him with heads bared in genuine sorrow and grief.

No one can take Warren Harding from Marion again. He is back home in Marion forever and ever.

New First Lady Talented Musician

MRS. CALVIN COOLIDGE, wife of President Coolidge, is a talented pianist. Frequently she has given musicals in her Northampton, Mass., home where this photograph was made. Both Coolidge boys likewise display musical ability, John playing the violin and Calvin, Jr., the banjo and mandolin.

Chat With Cousins

Death strikes suddenly and swiftly at times. In other cases only after a long, grim battle is it victorious. The hand of Death was swift when it struck down our late President, Warren G. Harding. Apparently on the road to recovery from a brief illness, the nation woke up at midnight to find that its chieftain had been called to the other world, that the hand at the helm of the Ship of State had been removed. And the nation called upon the first mate to take the wheel. But Death is not always swift. Aunt Martha knows of a young girl who has been fighting a battle for life for many months. At times it seemed as if Death was in the offing, but the brave invalid mustered all her forces of vitality and thrust it back. And so it goes. We know not when Death may come to us. It may come before evening. It may not come until tomorrow, next week, next month, next year or for many years. What we do know is that it will come some time, so let's be ready for it.

A nation's tears have been shed, a nation's heart has been touched, a nation's sympathy has been aroused. When Warren G. Harding was stricken down far away where the sun sets the nation mourned. The sympathy of the entire country went out to the brave little woman who had so faithfully watched at the bedside of the President, who was reading to him when the spark of life went out without warning of any sort. Florence Kling Harding, the first lady of the land, was near death's door one year ago, but her tremendous will power enabled her to live. That same will power gave her strength to endure the shock of seeing her lifelong companion taken from her. Through the ceremonies in San Francisco, the long train ride across the continent and the other ceremonies in Washington and Marion she never surrendered to the great grief that she felt. And the nation, while sorrowing for its late President, has also poured out its sympathy straight from the heart for the little woman in black, Warren Harding's widow.

Rosie Lancaster of Pa. is interested in airplanes. She was never near one but sees many in a week, as an air route is near her home. She would like to examine a plane closely and thinks if someone who owns one reads this he may allow her to satisfy her curiosity.

S. H. of W. Va. wants to know what day of the week Nov. 19, 1905 occurred. We are glad to be able to say that it was Sunday.

Aunt Martha received a letter the other day in which a man demanded that we send him a poem he had requested or else he would do his best to persuade subscribers not to take the Blade. We had printed his request, but no one has had time to send the poem yet. Aunt Martha wants to call to the attention of impatient readers that it takes time to get a poem published, and there is no way to avoid this delay. In the first place the request must be published, then the poem awaited and when it does come it must take its turn. There are many thousand Blade readers and one individual has no more right than the other. This page is for the whole family and not one person. Don't be selfish and expect everyone else to mark time while you are waited upon. Aunt Martha has but little patience for the selfish.

Rose from W. Va. says that God made a man a clay image and breathed the breath of life into it. She says we were made in the likeness of God, and it ought to be sufficient proof that we did not descend from apes.

Introducing Children

A well-bred child introduces his friends or older persons by saying, "Mrs. Smith, this is my sister, Mary," or "Mother, may I present my schoolmate, John, to you?" Children should be taught not to use stilted, unnatural phrases. Their introductions should be easy and natural. A child introducing his young cousin to a friend would say, "John, this is my cousin, Edward." When introduced to an adult, the properly trained child waits for the elder to speak first. If some expression of pleasure at the meeting is made, the child may say, "Thank you, Mrs. Jones."

A parent would introduce her daughter in this manner: "Mrs. Brown, this is my little daughter Helen," or "Mrs. Brown, my boy Robert wishes to be presented to you." Children should be introduced to each other in a casual way, for strained introductions cause them to feel ill at ease in another's company. "Henry, this is Frank Smith. I am sure you will enjoy hearing all about his new toy," or "Helen, John wants to tell you about something funny that happened at school the other day." The simple expression "How do you do?" is always best for children who are acknowledging introductions.

POETS' CORNER

The Stones of Manhattan

BY WILLIS FLETCHER JOHNSON.

I tread the stones of Manhattan; I, who have journeyed far
From the meadow sward and the moss bank, and the streamlet's pebbly bar;
I, who have wandered hither, allured by the tales they told
Of how the stones of Manhattan were reeking with ruddy gold.

In the dear old mountain woodland, where maple and birch and pine
Were linked with the swaying reaches of purple-clustered vine,
Where violets blue and yellow and crimson lilies grew,
And the hawthorn's bloom in Springtime was studded with starry dew.

Over the shelving ledges, over the granite floor,
Over the bowlders and pebbles, chanting its dryad lore,
Over its stony pathway, sang a brook with silver tones—
God! What a stranger stream is roaring over Manhattan's stones!

Dazzled by phantom fortune, I followed that brook adown,
Where its turbid waters tarried a space by the teeming town,
And on through the dreary lowlands, with deeper and darker flow,
Till its dusky waves were lighted with the city's lurid glow.

Till the crystal stream was swallowed in a sluggish, polluted tide,
Till the echoing forest voices in the babel clamor died,
Till swept like a leaf on the torrent I was whelmed where the breakers beat,
Where the seething, surging human tide flows over Manhattan's street.

I tread the stones of Manhattan, the stones that are hard to my feet—
As hard as the hearts around me, as hard as the hearts I meet.
Hot is their breath in Summer, with fever of selfish greed;
Cold is their touch in Winter, as hearts to the hand of need.

My heel strikes fire from the flint, but the spark is dead ere it burns—
Strikes fire in my angry striding, but is bruised by the stone it spurns;
And echo scorns with a stony voice the cry of a soul's despair,
Breathed out on the thunderous throbbings of the city's desert air.

Oh! faithless stones of Manhattan, that tempted my boyish feet
Away from the clover meadow, from the wind-woven waves of wheat!
I thought ye a golden highway; I find ye the path of shame;
Where souls are sold for silver, and gold is the price of fame!

But my weary feet must tread ye, as slaves on the quarry floor,
And my aching brain must suffer your pitiless uproar,
Till the raving tide shall sweep above, and careless feet shall tread
On the fatal stones of Manhattan, over my dreamless bed!

The Old Hic'ry Cane

How well I remember when I was a boy,
We lived in the old-fashioned home;
The chimney was deep and the stone hearth was broad,
The fire-dogs how brightly they shone.
The spirit of mischief seemed ever in play,
We tried to keep still but in vain;
The signal for quiet we ne'er shall forget,
The thump of the old hic'ry cane.

Chorus.

The old hic'ry cane, the old hic'ry cane,
The cane that was knotty and worn;
My father's companion, the staff of his life,
Its absence we ne'er could have borne.

'Twas pleasant when being far out on the farm,
How welcome the old dinner horn.
The long Winter ev'nings brought cider and fruit,
And popping of chestnuts and corn.
We tho't it a treat when with hands on his cane,
Our father a story would tell,
Each eye would be bent on his good-natured face,
Ah me I remember it well.

The high-backed old armchair looked silent and lone,
His Bible is lying there still,
For Time laid the snows of old age on his head,
And bent the tall form to his will.
A niche in the corner still holds the old cane,
But the hand that caressed it is cold;
We laid him to rest, but still ever we keep
The cane that is knotty and old.

Mixing With Martha

Egg Tokonecke.

This is a delicious way to serve eggs for either lunch or supper. Butter small, individual baking dishes and sprinkle bread crumbs in the bottom to the depth of one-half inch; on top of these crumbs sprinkle either grated or finely chopped mild cheese (only just enough to cover the crumbs); then break an egg into each little dish, not stirring this egg in. Now sprinkle more of the cheese on top of the egg, add a top layer of crumbs, wot with bits of butter and pour in enough sweet milk to bareless cover the contents of the dish. Slip the dish into a hot oven to bake till well crooked through—about 10 minutes. Serve hot.

Italian Stew.

Cover from two to three pounds of bones with salted water and boil for several hours. After removing the bones and skimming the fat from the soup thus made add one and one-half pounds of any left-over meat and one large onion. Simmer until the meat is tender and the onion cooked. Then add one-half pound of parboiled macaroni and a few green peas. Boil vigorously for 10 minutes. Remove from the fire and strain off enough soup to serve for a separate course the following day. Return the remainder to the fire and thicken to taste with a small quantity of flour. This dish makes a delicious and economical luncheon stew.

Lemon Custard Pie

Line deep pie plate with plain pastry, pour in one tablespoon of melted butter and move pan so as this melted butter will cover the pastry in the bottom of the pan.

Place in saucepan one and one-half cups of milk, one cup of sugar, five tablespoons of cornstarch. Stir to dissolve the starch and sugar and bring to boiling point; cook slowly for five minutes. Now add grated rind of one lemon, juice of two lemons, yolks of three eggs, two tablespoons butter. Beat to smooth, fine mixture, turn in the prepared pan and bake in slow oven for 30 minutes. Whip whites of the three eggs until stiff, then fold in two-thirds cup of sugar, one teaspoon of grated rind of lemon and place on top of the pie. Return to the oven and brown a delicaet color.

My Ain Countrie

BY MARY LEE DEMAREST.

I'm far frae my hame, an' I'm weary oftenwiles
For the langed-for hame-bringing an' my Father's welcome smiles;
I'll ne'er be fu' content, until mine een do see
The shining gates o' heaven, an' mine ain countrie.

The earth is flecked wi' flowers, mony-tinted fresh an' gay,
The birdies warble blithely, for my Father made them sae;
But these sights and these soun's will as naething be to me,
When I hear the angels singing in my ain countrie.

I've His gude word of promise that some gladsome day, the King
To His ain royal palace his banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hearts runnin' owre, we shall see
The King in His beauty in our ain countree.

My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair,
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair;
His bluid has made me white, His hand shall dry mine e'e,
When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countree.

Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be ganging noo, unto my Saviour's breast;
For He gathers in His bosom, witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' carries them Himsel' to His ain countree.

He's faithful that hath promised, He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, and ready aye to be
To gang at any moment to my ain countree.

So I'm watching, aye, an' singin', o' my hame as I wait,
For the sounding o' His footfa' this side the shinin' gate;
God gie His grace to ilk ane wha listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to our ain countree.

While the Silver Tints the Gold

While the silver tints the gold
And together we grow old,
I will ever linger near
Speaking words of hope and cheer
For to me you are as young
As when first my praise you sung
And I love you just the same
As the day I took your name.

Chorus.

While the silver tints the gold
And together we grow old,
I will love you just the same
As the day I took your name.

Yes, our locks may lose their
And our faces, too, grow old,
But our hearts may be the sam
Naught can dim love's holy fla
We have journeyed on in life
Side by side in storm and str
And together, hand in hand,
Seek we, now, a better land.

Let us down life's sunny slope
Wander with the blissful hope
That when shadows round us creep
We may lay us down to sleep—
Sleep to know no pain or care;
Side by side, just over there
By the shining gates of gold
Where our faces ne'er grow old.

Kind Words Can Never Die

Kind words can never die;
Cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie,
Stored in the breast;
Like childhood's simple rhyme
Said o'er a thousand times,
Ay, in all years and climes,
Distant and near.

Chorus.

Kind words can never die,
Never die, never die;
Kind words can never die,
No, never die!

Childhood can never die.—
Wrecks of the past
Float o'er the memory,
Bright to the last;
Many a happy thing,
Many a daisy spring,
Floats on time's ceaseless wing,
Far, far away.

Chorus.

Childhood can never die,
Never die, never die;
Childhood can never die,
No, never die!

Sweet thoughts can never die,
Though like the flowers,
Their brightest hues may fly
In Wintry hours;
But when the gentle dew
Gives them their charms anew,
With many an added hue,
They bloom again.

Chorus.

Sweet thoughts can never die,
Never die, never die;
Sweet thoughts can never die,
No, never die!

Our souls can never die,
Though in the tomb
We may all have to lie,
Wrapped in its gloom.
What though the flesh decay?
Souls pass in peace away,
Live through eternal day
With Christ above.

Chorus.

Our souls can never die,
Never die, never die;
Our souls can never die,
No, never die!

Delicious canapes for luncheor are made as follows: Spread rounds of toast with anchovy paste, top with poached eggs and serve with tomato sauce.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Have you got your coal in for next Winter yet? Neither do we have. Mamma told Papa he ought to buy some coal and Papa said what was he going to buy it with. Mamma said with money of course and Papa asked where it was. Mamma told him he ought to know cause he made it and Papa said he might make it but he didn't spend it. Then he said it might be all right to buy Winter coal in Summer if he had his Winter money to spend in Summer too.

Mamma said we would all freeze but she guessed Papa didn't care cause he'd be at the office all day. Papa told her he wasn't there much more than she was as he was always coming down to see him and his pocketbook. Mamma said she always thought he was ashamed of her and didn't want other men in the office to see her. Papa told her he wasn't ashamed of her, but he was ashamed to have the other men know he had to give up his money so often.

I don't know why they should worry so much about a little coal. We always burn it every Winter and it always gets cold in Winter. I guess there has been no Winter when we didn't burn some coal. Coal is like groceries. We got to eat and we got to keep warm. It's no trouble to keep warm in Summer, but in Winter it's different. I guess lots of times only the coal man can keep warm.

When I grow up to be a big man I am going to invent something that will make money. It's going to be something to collect all the sweat that is made in Summer and save it for Winter to keep warm with. If I don't invent that I am going to study to be a coal man so I can have all the coal I want without no fight with the man who sells it.

Papa says we have to fight to earn money to buy coal and we have to fight again to get the coal man to take our money for some and then we have to fight another time to get the man who brings it out to dump it in the right cellar window. He always wants to put it in the street and let Papa carry it in which he won't do cause he has a weak back from stooping over his desk. Papa says the next time he builds a house he's going to invite all the coal wagon drivers in town to help plan a window where they won't be no fuss when they got to throw it in the cellar. Papa said he was going to order coal today but Mamma says she don't believe him.—Jimmy.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Cook green peas with asparagus tips.

Serve cider sauce with baked haddock.

Dental floss is excellent for stringing beads.

Soak rusty knives in sour milk over night and in the morning they will be easy to clean.

Just before serving potato soup add a cupful of whipped cream and a sprinkling of paprika.

A teaspoonful of vinegar in the last rinsing water prevents white silk from turning yellow.

Colored garments will not fade so soon if they are hung on the line wrong side out and taken down as soon as they have dried.

Wilted vegetables can be freshened greatly by letting them stand an hour in cold water to which the juice of a lemon has been added.

Black chip hats will clean better if rubbed well with a piece of black velvet, the dust being removed more completely than by brushing.

It will keep cookies crisp and add to their daintiness if a little sugar is sprinkled on each one before baking.

If you wish to send jam in "the box from home," empty it into a clean tin can, and pound the lid down tight.

Damp cloths should be laid over the radiators while they are being cleaned. The dust will stick to them and not fly.

An easily prepared maple frosting is made as follows: To two cupfuls of powdered sugar add enough maple syrup to make a stiff frosting. Spreed add enough maple syrup to make a stiff frosting. Spread and let harden.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear.
—Marcus Aurelius.

RAPS GOSSIPS

When I received the Blade I turned to the Household page first and there I read Ima Flapper's letter. Three cheers for Ima. She echoed my thoughts. Then I read what Impulsive Pep had to say. I felt very much like an Indian starting out on the warpath. The flapper is considered to be a young girl with bobbed hair, stylish dress and using rouge and powder. I don't see how this type is a disgrace to our country. What I consider a disgrace to our country or any other country which are cursed with such animals, are the gossips and kickers.

I'll give you a definition of gossips so you will know one if you ever meet one. They try to pretend they are better than what they are or try to get people to believe it. They talk about everyone. Especially do they preach about the youngsters of today. To be a gossip one doesn't have to be old. We have them in every generation.

I do not know of any flappers ever asking men to marry them, but I do know of the so-called modest girls proposing and being rejected. They went to a matrimonial bureau in search of husbands. I guess they found some. At any rate they say they are going to be married. The ones who are so frightened over the prospect of flappers obtaining husbands first are the ones who do the proposing. Those who say the flappers are crazy to marry are wrong. They have too good a time as single girls to care much about marrying. But when they do marry they are better home-makers than the others. The others have sharp tongues. The men know this and that is why they marry the flapper instead of the modest girl.

The men are by no means the conceited, brainless fops you appear to think they are. The majority are broad-minded and intelligent, probably more so than ever before. They will be criticized like the flapper by blue stockings, mossbacks and envious people who are no better than the ones they criticize. I don't think you need fear that after flirting with the flappers the brainless men will come cooing around you. Please remember that flappers have feelings and tempers as well as others.—Cleopatra.

A NEW QUESTION

Let me introduce a new subject for discussion on our page. It is what we see in the papers every day. Just stop to think what a wonderful thing it would be if the daily papers published every kind deed done in place of what is done. No matter how bad a place may be there is bound to be a little good.

Once a man was put in prison for murder. When his term expired he passed a shop where pets were kept. Seeing a bird in a cage he broke the window in order to let it escape and was put in prison again.

My ideal home, of course, would have love and contentment, or it wouldn't be ideal. Aren't we having some snappy answers on the flapper question. I agree with Impulsive Pep on the question of the modest girl. Not every girl and boy is bad. Nor is every one good.

Let's see how many kind deeds we can find. I have found five today. Say, Whistling Lyd, one of West Virginia's nicknames is the "Switzerland of America."—Justa Mere Girl.

A VISION.

It was in June as I sat crouched among the leafy boughs of a maple tree in the corner of a churchyard one night that this amazing scene passed before my eyes. To the left was a cemetery with the white tombstones gleaming in the moonlight and to the right was a little church. From where I was sitting I could see through the doorway the interior of the church. Within people were moving around restlessly.

In about 10 minutes a man stepped to the bell rope and began to toll the bell loudly. Someone asked, "Why are you tolling the bell so loudly?"

The man replied, "There is to be a funeral here and I have received word that the procession is now leaving Dale two miles away, and I am tolling the bell loudly now but later will ring it more softly."

The procession finally arrived at the church. Directly behind the casket was a small woman carrying a hymn book, then a handsome middle-aged man who seemed to be the minister. Leaning on his arm was a man about 30 years old dressed in light clothes, reeling as he walked as if he were intoxicated. Following them came a boy of 14 and a girl of 16.

The woman with the hymn book stepped to the organ and played some old hymns in a beautiful manner. Then the preacher went up to the young boy and was referred to his sister. After she had ceased talking the staggering young man of 30 spoke in a high pitched voice, "Yes," that's all right."

This caused quite a stir among the young people who occupied the rear seats. The preacher returned to the platform and sang as a solo, "Only Jesus Knows." The reeling young man joined in with a horrid, shrill, shrieking voice. Some of the congregation arose and others sat in their seats horrified while here and there a titter from the young folks was heard. The song ended, the people returned to their seats and the scene became dimmer and dimmer to my vision until it faded into nothing caused by the disappearance of—Moonglo of Tenn.

Snatches From W. B.

How do you cousins like Jimmy's Letters? I like them. My chief hobbies are crocheting, knitting, sewing, reading, getting outdoors.—Blue Eyes of N. J.

There are a good many girls who don't know anything but how to stand before a mirrow and primp.—Billy Butt-in.

How many of the boys and girls have testaments? "I have one and I have read it.—Child of God.

I have five gray rabbits and one white one, but I like the pet lambs the best.—Ruby the Shepherdess.

Redwing, I agree with you that we should practice what we preach. If everyone did so the world would be better.—Smiles of Ohio.

I think the girls who wear their stockings rolled down should keep their knees clean.—Moonlight Girl.

I go to school and am a new reader of the Blade. Guess whether I am a boy or girl.—Brownie.

I like to go to Sunday school, although there is not much interest in our school, which I think is our fault.—Skeeter of W. Va.

I believe we should enjoy the beautiful things of nature which God gave us. I don' think we appreciate the blessings of earth as we should. —Dew Drop of W. Va.

Attractive Ham

If you wish the cold ham for your luncheon to look especially nice, plunge it into ice water right from the boiling water in which it has been cooked. The fat will harden white and firm and the meat will be a fine color.

Don't Forget the Cook

If you thoroughly enjoyed the good dinner that mother so thoughtfully prepared for you, don't forget that she will feel fully repaid for her effort if you just take the time to tell her so.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

He that loves not lives not, and he that lives by the Life cannot die.
—Raymond.

PRODIGAL RETURNS

I had visited the M. G. R. so long ago that I supposed everyone had forgotten me. Then I read Belle of Egypt's letter, I think, and my bump of conceit suddenly began to swell at an alarming rate because someone remembered me for 30 years. Thirty years, just think of it! Would that my pen were gifted enough to write words that someone would recall with pleasure 30 years hence.

Thirty years ago I was a school teacher and life was before me and simply "chock full" of dreams of great things to do by and by. I saw library shelves filled with books written by my pen. I had visions of famous art museums whose walls were decorated with the products of my brush. When I viewed my silver medals won at prize speaking contests at school I was transported to huge lecture halls of the future and seemed to hear myself delivering "soul inspiring" addresses before admiring audiences. My ambition knew no bounds; my imagination was limitless and my enthusiasm was the motive power that spurred them on. Ambition, imagination and enthusiasm! These three, together with a happy disposition and a goodly supply of perseverance have been my constant companions.

But I had not traveled far on life's journey before I added independence and self-denial, which have acted as balance wheels in time of need. I do not mean the kind of independence that prompts one to insolence or arrogance, but the kind that causes a person to think and act for himself with due regard for the rights of others. It takes lots of grit to practice independence in these strenuous times when it is so easy to follow the crowd and say "Them's my sentiments too," after someone else's brain has done the thinking for you.

Self-denial is also a hard lesson to learn, but once having learned it you are fortunate indeed. Now, you see, had I not learned the art of self denial early in life and practiced it strenuously, those above mentioned library shelves might have been filled with my "learned stuff," and such authors as Gene Stratton Porter and Zane Grey might never have become known to the public. Likewise this same self denial forbade me the pleasure of hanging some of my "brush exertions" in our art museums and occupy space sought by other rising young artists.

As for the soul-inspiring addresses, I could not deny myself those pleasures. But as other lecturers who do not seem to know the meaning of self-denial, very selfishly appropriated all the admiring audiences, I have had to content myself by delivering my addresses off-hand over the dishpan or washboard. I did have an opportunity to demonstrate my oratorical ability recently. The high school students of this household were discussing elocution and the art of expression at the supper table the other evening.

Here was my opportunity. I arose from my chair and began reciting "Barbara Frietchie," using the old-time gesture and expression as taught in our school 30 years ago. I got along famously until I reached the lines: "She took up the staff the men hauled down." Our desk telephone had been left on the dining table, and, in a spirit of fun, I seized that for a staff. And an excellent staff it made until "She leaned far out and shook it forth with a royal will," when, lo! the receiver flew from the hook and crashed into our nice new water pitcher, smashing it into a thousand pieces more or less.

The dignified senior looked astonished. The jolly little junior laughed and said, "Well, Ma, I guess you have 'elocuted' enough for once."

The man of the house very irreverently remarked, "I guess 'yon gray head' had better sit down now." That flight of imagination cost me the price of a new water pitcher, but it has given us all many a hearty laugh since then.

But alas! there is self-denial looming up before me telling me to deny myself the pleasure of a longer visit with you and hie me to the kitchen and prepare a dinner for the hungry haymakers. So goodbye, dear Martha, Belle of Egypt, and all the rest of you until I summon independence enough to come again.—New England Girl.

HEIRLOOMS

I want to make you cousins a visit. Once before I wrote but it was when I was a small child. I saw a letter from Uncle George in the Merry-Go-Round asking if anyone had seen the perforated tin lanterns used long ago. We have one at my home and also one of the first candle lanterns having a glass globe. We also have candle molds, candle snuffers and candlesticks, as well as many other heirlooms such as hand made wooden shuttles for weaving and one hand woven spread of pretty design.

Sciota Belle, New Jersey may be called the Switzerland of America, but our little mountain state of West Virginia is also called by that name. It is noted for its beautiful scenery. We have some very large caves near our home and some of those who have entered them say many of the rooms have no bottom. You can throw a stone down in the cave but cannot hear it hit bottom.—Sally Ann of W. Va.

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CANNING CUCUMBER PICKLES

To Can Small Cucumber Pickles—Wash and wipe two quarts of small, unripe cucumbers. Put them into a stone jar and cover with a boiling brine made from one cup of salt to one quart of water; let stand for 24 hours. Then heat, in the same brine, to near boiling point, drain, wipe the cucumbers and cover with cold water. Bring them to the boiling point in this water, drain, then cook a few of them at a time for 10 minutes in two quarts of cider vinegar, boiled in two red peppers cut small. If you wish a sweet pickle, you may add a cupful of sugar to this vinegar. You may also add mixed spices to it. Put the cucumbers right into sterilized glass jars, from the boiling vinegar, and when the jar is full, add enough of the hot vinegar to rise to jar-top, then adjust a new rubber, put on cover, and completely seal. Invert to test for leaks while the jars are cooling, then label and store. If a jar is found to be leaky, simply sterilize another jar and transfer the pickles to it.

To Sterilize the Glass Jars—Wash the jar and its glass top; place it on a rack in a pan. Cover with cold water, and heat this water gradually to the boiling point, allowing it to boil for 15 minutes. Remove jar from water, drain and keep it hot until you put the hot pickles into it (otherwise it is apt to crack). Some women keep the jars hot by wrapping them in towels wrung out of hot water. Also be sure to keep the hot jars out of a draught.

To Test Empty Jars for Leaks.—Of course it saves a good deal of trouble if you test your empty jars for leaks before filling them with the food to be canned. To do this, partly fill the jar with cold water, put on a new rubber, place glass cap over it and clamp down side wire so as to seal completely. Then invert it and let it stand on its glass cap for some time. If the jar is imperfect it will show signs of leakage. In that case do not try to use it—although sometimes the wires can be bent so as to remedy the trouble.

JOY OF HEALTH WOMAN'S RIGHT

Mrs. Evans Freed from Female Weakness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"I had female weakness with pains in my back, and I could not stand on my feet for any length of time. I was working in a factory but had to quit as I was too much on my feet. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and I can hardly believe it myself that I am well. Oh, it is a grand thing to have your health! I feel well all the time and can go out like other women and not feel that awful torture. When I took your medicine first I thought it should cure after the first bottle, but I am glad my husband kept me at it. I have had nine bottles and now I am well."—Mrs. JENNY EVANS, 1604 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.

If you are suffering from displacements, irregularities, backache, nervousness or other forms of female weakness, you should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The reason is given in letters like these, and we have published thousands of them. You may expect that a medicine that has helped other women will help you. Try it.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

"My friends, we must control our anger," he said. "Let us not try to subdue tyranny by using it ourselves."

"Everywhere he found the people in such a temper that Tories had to hold their peace or suffer punishment. At the office he learned that his most important letters had failed to pass the hidden censorship of mail in England. He began, at once, to write a series of articles which hastened the crisis. The first of them was a talk with Franklin, which told how his mail had been tampered with; that no letter had come to his hand through the Post-office which had not been opened with apparent indifference as to the evidence of its violation. The Doctor's words regarding free speech in America and the proposal to try the bolder critics for treason were read and discussed in every household from the sea to the mountains and from Maine to Florida.

"Grievances can not be redressed unless they are known and they can not be known save through complaints and petitions," the philosopher had said. "If these are taken as affronts and the messengers punished, the vent of grief is stopped up—a dangerous thing in any state. It is sure to produce an explosion.

"An evil magistrate with the power to punish for words would be armed with a terrible weapon.

"Augustus Caesar, with the avowed purpose of preserving Romans from defamnation, made libel subject to the penalties of treason. Thenceforward every man's life hung by a thread easily severed by some lying informer.

"Soon it was resolved by all good judges of law that whoever should insinuate the least doubt of Nero's pre-eminence in the noble art of fiddling should be deemed a traitor. Grief became treason and one lady was put to death for bewailing the fate of her murdered son. In time, silence became treason, and even a look was considered an overt act."

These words of the wise philosopher strengthened the spirit of the land for its great ordeal.

Jack described the prejudice of the Lords, who, content with their ignorance, spured every effort to inform them of the conditions in America.

"And this little tail is wagging the great dog of England, most of whom people believe in the justice of our complaints," he wrote.

The young man's work had set the bells ringing and they were the bells of revolt. The arrival of General Gage at Boston in May, to be civil governor and commander-in-chief for the continent, and the blockade of the port twenty days later, compelling the population who had been fed by the sea to starve or subsist on the bounty of others, drove the most conservative citizens into the open. Parties went out Tory hunting. Every suspected man was compelled to declare himself and if incorrigible, was sent away. Town meetings were held even under the eyes of the King's soldiers, and no tribunal was allowed to sit in any court-house. At Salem, a meeting was held behind closed doors with the Governor and his Secretary shouting a proclamation through the key-hole, declaring it to be dissolved. The meeting proceeded to its end, and when the citizens filed out, they had invited thirteen colonies to a General Congress in Philadelphia.

It was Solomon Binkus who conveyed the invitation to Pennsylvania and Virginia. He had gone on a second mission to Springfield and Boston and had been in the meeting at Salem with General Ward. Another man carried the historic call to the colonies farther south. In five weeks, delegates were chosen, and early in August, they were traveling on many different roads toward the Quaker City. Crowds gathered in every town and village they passed. Solomon, who rode with the Virginia delegation, told Jack that he hadn't heard so much noise since the Injun war.

"They was poundin' the bells, an' shootin' cannons everywhere," he declared. "Men, women and children crowded 'round us an' split their lungs yellin'. They's a streak o' sore throats all the way from Alexandry to here."

Solomon and his young friend met John Adams on the street. The distinguished Massachusetts lawyer said to Jack when the greetings were over:

"Young man, your pen has been not writing, but making history."

"Does it mean war?" Jack queried.

Mr. Adams wiped his brow with his handkerchief and said: "People in our circumstances have seldom grown old or died in their beds."

"We ought to be getting ready," said Jack.

"And we are doing little but eat and drink and shout and bluster," Mr. Adams answered. "We are being entertained here with meats and curds and custards and jellies and tarts and floating island and Madeira wine. It is for you to induce the people of Philadelphia to begin to save. We need to learn Franklin's philosophy of thrift."

Colonel Washington was a member of the Virginia delegation. Jack wrote that he was in uniform, blue coat and red waistcoat and breeches; that he was a big man standing very erect and about six feet, two inches in height; that his eyes were blue, his complexion light and rather florid, his face slightly pockmarked, his brown hair tinged with gray; that he had the largest hands, save those of Solomon Binkus, that he had ever seen. His letter contains these informing words:

"I never quite realized the full meaning of the word 'dignity' until I saw this man and heard his deep rich voice. There was a kind of magnificence in his manner and person when he said:

"'I will raise one thousand men toward the relief of Boston and subsist them at my own expense.'

"That is all he said and it was the most eloquent speech made in the convention. It won the hearts of the New Englanders. Thereafter, he was the central figure in that Congress of trusted men. It is also evident that he will be the central figure on this side of the ocean when the storm breaks. Next day, he announced that he was, as yet, opposed to any definite move toward independence. So the delegates contented themselves with a declaration of rights opposing importations and especially slaves."

When the Congress adjourned October twenty-sixth to meet again on the tenth of May, there was little hope of peace among those who had had a part in its proceedings.

Jack, who knew the conditions in England, knew also that war would come soon, and freely expressed his views.

Letters had come from Margaret giving him the welcome news that Lionel Clarke had recovered and announcing that her own little revolution had achieved success. She and her father would be taking ship for Boston in December. Jack had urged that she try to induce him to start at once, fearing that December would be too late, and so it fell out. When the news of the Congress reached London, the King made new plans. He began to prepare for war. Sir Benjamin Hare, who was to be the first deputy of General Gage, was assigned to a brigade and immediately put his regiments in training for service overseas. He had spent six months in America and was supposed, in England, to have learned the art of bush fighting. Such was the easy optimism of the cheerful young Minister of War, and his confreres, in the House of Lords. After the arrival of the King William at Gravesend on the eighth of December, no English women went down to the sea in ships for a long time. Thereafter the water roads were thought to be only for fighting men. Jack's hope was that armed resistance would convince the British of their folly.

"A change of front in the Parliament would quickly end the war," he was wont to say. Not that he quite believed it. But young men in love are apt to say things which they do not quite believe. In February, 1775, he gave up his work on the Gazette to aid in the problem of defense. Solomon, then in Albany, had written that he was going the twentieth of that month on a mission to the Six Nations of The Long House.

It was unusual for the northern tribes to hold a council in Winter—especially during the moon of the hard snow, but the growing bitterness of the white men had alarmed them. They had learned that another and greater war was at hand and they were restless for fear of it. The quarrel was of no concern to the red man, but he foresaw the deadly peril of choosing the wrong side. So the wise men of the tribes were coming into council.

"If we fight England, we got to have the Injuns on our side er else Tryon County won't be no healthy place fer white folks," Solomon wrote. "I wished you could go 'long with me an' show 'em the kind o' shootin' we'll do ag'in' the English an' tell 'em they could count the leaves in the bush easier than the men in the home o' the south wind, an' all good shooters. Put on a big, two-story bearskin cap with a red ribband tied around it an' bring pdenty o' gewgaws. I don't care what they be so long as they shine an' rattle. I cocalate you an' me could do good work."

Immediately the young man packed his box and set out by stage on his way to the North. Near West Point, he left the sleigh, which had stopped for repairs, and put on his skates and with the wind mostly at his back, made Albany early that evening on the river roof. He found the family and Solomon eating supper, with the table drawn close to the fireside, it being a cold night.

"I think that St. Nicholas was never more welcome in any home or the creator of more happiness than I was that night," he wrote in a letter to Margaret, sent through his friend Doctor Franklin. "What a glow was in the faces of my mother and father and Solomon Binkus—the man who was so liked in London! What cries of joy came from the children! They clung to me and my little brother, Josiah, sat on my knee while I ate my sausage and flapjacks and maple molasses. I shall never forget that supper hour for, belike, I was hungry enough to eat an ox. You would never see a homecoming like that in England, I fancy. Here the family ties are very strong. We have no opera, no theater, no balls and only now and then a simple party of neighborhood folk. We work hard and are weary at night. So our pleasures are few and mostly those shared in the family circle. A little thing, such as a homecoming, or a new book, brings a joy that we remember as long as we live. I hope that you will not be appalled by the simplicity of my father's home and neighborhood. There is something very sweet and beautiful in it, which, I am sure, you would not fail to discover.

"Philadelphia and Boston are more like the cities you know. They are getting ambitious and are beginning to ape the manners of England but, even there, you would find most people like our own. The attempts at grandeur are often ludicrous. In Philadelphia, I have seen men sitting at public banquets without coat or collar and drinking out of bottles."

Next day, Jack and Solomon set out with packs and snow-shoes for The Long House, which was the great highway of the Indians. It cut the province from the Hudson to Lake Erie. In Summer it was roofed by the leaves of the forest. The chief villages of the Six Tribes were on or near it. This trail was probably the ancient route of the cloven hoof on its way to the prairies—the thoroughfare of the elk and the buffalo. How wisely it was chosen, time has shown, for now it is covered with iron rails, the surveyors having tried in vain to find a better one.

Late in the second day out, they came suddenly on a young moose. Jack presented his piece and brought the animal down. They skinned him and cut out the loins and a part of each hind quarter. When Solomon wrapped the meat in a part of the hide and slung it over his shoulder, night was falling.

"Cat's blood an' gunpowder! The ol' night has a sly foot," said Solomon. "We won't see no Crow Hill tavern. We got t' make a snow house."

On the south side of a steep hill near them was a deep, hard frozen drift. Solomon cut the crust with his hatchet and began moving big blocks of snow. Soon he had made a cavern in the great white pile, a fathom deep and high, and as long as a full grown man. They put in a floor of balsam boughs and spread their blankets on it. Then they cut a small dead pine and built a fire a few feet in front of their house and fried some bacon and a steak and made snow water and a pot of tea. The steak and bacon were eaten on slices of bread without knife or fork. Their repast over, Solomon made a rack and began jerking the meat with a slow fire of green hardwood smoldering some three feet below it. The "jerk" under way, they reclined on their blankets in the snow house secure from the touch of a cold wind that swept down the hillside, looking out at the dying firelight while Solomon told of his adventures in the Ohio country.

Jack was a bit afflicted with "snow-shoe evil," being unaccustomed to that kind of travel, and he never forgot the sense of relief and comfort which he found in the snow house, or the droll talk of Solomon.

"You're havin' more trouble to git married than a Mingo brave," said Solomon to Jack. "'Mongst them, when a boy an' gal want to git married, both fam'lies have to go an' take a sweat together. They heat a lot o' rocks and roll 'em into a pen made o' sticks put in crotches an' covered over with skins an' blankets. The hot rocks turn it into a kind o' oven. They all crawl in thar an' begin to sweat an' hoot an' holler. You kin hear 'em a mile off. It's a reg'lar hootin' match. I'd call it a kind o' camp meetin'. When they holler it means that the devil is lettin' go. They're bein' purified. It kind o' seasons 'em so they kin stan' the heat o' a family quarrel. When Injuns have had the grease sweat out of 'em, they know suthin' has happened. The women'll talk fer years 'bout the weddin' sweat."

Now and then, as he talked, Solomon arose to put more wood on the fire and keep "the jerk sizzling." Just before he lay down for the night, he took some hard wood coals and stored them in a griddle full of hot ashes so as to save tinder in the morning.

They were awakened in the night by the ravening of a pack of wolves at the carcass of the slain moose, which lay within twenty rods of the snow camp. They were growling and snapping as they tore the meat from the bones. Solomon rose and drew on his boots.

"Cat's blood an' gunpowder! I thought the smell o' the jerk would bring 'em," Solomon whispered. "Say, they's quite a passel o' wolves thar—you hear to me. No, I ain't skeered o' them thar wheips, but it's ag'in' my principles to go to sleep if they's nuthin' but air 'twixt me an' them. They might be jest fools 'nough to think I were good eatin'; which I ain't. I guess it's 'bout time to take keer o' this 'ere jerk an' start up a fire. I won't give them loafers nothin' but hell, if they come 'round here—not a crumb."

Solomon went to work with his ax in the moonlight, while Jack kindled up the fire.

"We don't need to tear off our buttons hurryin'," said the former, as he flung down a dead spruce by the fireside and began chopping it into sticks. "They won't be lookin' for more fodder till they've picked the bones o' that 'ere moose. Don't make it a big fire er you'll melt our roof. We jest need a little belt o' blaze around our frent. Our rear is safe. Chain lightnin' couldn't slide down this ere hill without puttin' on the brakes."

Soon they had a good stack of wood inside the fire line and in the pile were some straight young birches. Solomon made stakes of these and drove them deep in the snow close up to the entrance of their refuge, making a stockade with an opening in the middle large enough for a man to pass through. Then they sat down on their blankets, going out often to put wood on the fire. While sitting quietly with their rifles in hand, they observed that the growling and yelping had ceased.

"They've got that 'ere moose in their packs," Solomon whispered. "Now keep yer eye peeled. They'll be snoopin' eround here to git our share. You see."

In half a woment' Jack's rifle spoke, followed by the loud yelp of a wolf well away from the firelight.

"Uh, huh! You warmed the wax in his ear, that's sart'in;" said Solomon as Jack was reloading. "Did you hear him say 'Don't?'"

The scout's rifle spoke and another wolf yelped.

"Yer welcome," Solomon shouted. "I slammed that 'er hunk o' lead into the pack leader—a whale of a wolf. The ol' Cap'n stepped right up clus. Seen 'em plain—gray, long legged ol' whelp. He were walkin' towards the fire when he stubbed his toe. It's all over now. They'll snook erway. The army has lost its Gin'ral."

They saw nothing more of the wolf pack and after an hour or so of watching, they put more wood on the fire, filled the opening in their stockade and lay down to rest. Solomon called it a night of "one-eyed sleep" when they got up at daylight and rekindled the fire and washed their hands and faces in the snow. The two dead wolves lay within fifty feet of the fire and Solomon cut off the tail of the larger one for a souvenir.

They had more steak and bread, moistened with tea, for breakfast and set out again with a good store of jerked meat in their packs. So they proceeded on their journey, as sundry faded clippings inform us, spending the nights thereafter at rude inns or in the cabins of settlers until they had passed the village of the Mohawks, where they found only a few old Indians and their squaws and many dogs and young children. The chief and his sachems and warriors and their wives had gone on to the great council fire in the land of Kiodote, the Thorny Tree.

They spent a night in the little cabin tavern of Bill Scott on the upper waters of the Mohawk. Mrs. Scott, a comely woman of twenty-six, had been a sister of Solomon's wife. She and the scout had a pleasant visit about old times in Cherry Valley where they had spent a part of their childhood, and she was most thoughtful and generous in providing for their comfort. The Scotts had lost two children and another, a baby, was lying asleep in the cradle. Scott was a hard working, sullen sort of a man who made his living chiefly by selling rum to the Indians. Solomon used to say that he had been "hooked by the love o' money an' et up by land hunger."

"You'll have to git away from The Long House," Solomon said to Scott. "One reason I come here was to tell ye."

"What makes ye think so?" Scott asked.

"The Injuns'll hug ye when they're drunk but they'll hate ye when they're sober," Solomon answered. "They lay all their trouble to fire-water an' they're right. If the cat jumps the wrong way an' they go on the war-path, ye got to look out."

"I ain't no way skeered," was Scott's answer. He had a hoarse, damp voice that suggested the sound of rum gurgling out of a jug. His red face indicated that he was himself too fond of the look and taste of fire-water.

"Ye got to git erway from here I tell ye," Solomon insisted.

Scott stroked his sandy beard and answered: "I guess I know my business 'bout as well as you do."

"Let's go back to Cherry Valley, Bill," the woman urged.

"Oh, keep yer trap shet," Scott said to her.

"He's as selfish as a he-bear," said Solomon as he and Jack were leaving soon after daylight. "Don't think o' nuthin' but gittin' rich. Keeps swappin' fire-water fer land an' no idee o' the danger."

They left the woman in tears.

"It's awful lonesome here. I'll never see ye ag'in," she declared as she stood wiping her eyes with her apron.

"Here now—you behave!" Solomon exclaimed. "I'll toddle up to your door some time next Summer."

"Mirandy is a likely womern—I tell ye," Solomon whispered as they went away. "He is a mean devil! Ain't the kind of a man fer her—nary bit. A rum bottle is the only comp'ny he keers fer."

They often spoke of the pathetic loneliness of this good-looking, kindly, mismated woman. Jack and Solomon reached the council on the fifth day of their travel. There, a level plain in the forest was covered with Indians and the snow trodden smooth. Around it were their tents and huts and houses. There were males and females, many of the latter in rich silks and scarlet cloths bordered with gold fringe. Some wore brooches and rings in their noses. Among them were handsome faces and erect and noble forms.

In the center of the plain stood a great stack of wood and green boughs of spruce and balsam built up in layers for the evening council fire.

Old Kiodote knew Solomon and remembered Jack, whom he had seen in the great council at Albany in 1761.

"He says your name was 'Boiling Water,'" Solomon said to Jack, a moment's talk with the chief.

"He has a good memory," the young man answered.

The two white men were invited to take part in the games. All the warriors had heard of Solomon's skill with a rifle. "Son of the Thunder," they called him in the League of the Iroquois. The red men gathered in great numbers to see him shoot. Again, as of old, they were thrilled by his feats with the rifle, but when Jack began his quick and deadly firing, crushing butternuts thrown in the air, with rifle and pistol, a kind of awe possessed the crowd. Many came and touched him and stared into his face and called him "The Brother of Death."

Solomon's speech that evening before the council fire impressed the Indians. He had given much thought to its composition and Jack had helped him in the invention of vivid phrases loved by the red men. He addressed them in the dialect of the Senecas, that being the one with which he was most familiar. He spoke of the thunder cloud of war coming up in the east and the cause of it and begged them to fight with their white neighbors, under the leadership of The Great Spirit for justice which He loved. Solomon had brought them many gifts in token of the friendship of himself and his people.

Old Theandenaga, of the Mohawks, answered him in a speech distinguished by its noble expressions of good will and by an eloquent but not ill-tempered account of the wrongs of the red men. He laid particular stress on the corrupting of the young braves with fire-water.

"Let all bad feeling be buried in a deep pool," Solomon answered. "There are bad white men and there are bad Indians but they are not many. The good men are like the leaves of the forest—you can not count them—but the bad man is like the scent pedlar (the skunk). Though he is but one, he can make much trouble."

Every judgment of the league in council had to be unanimous. They voted in sections, whereupon each section sent its representative into the higher council and no verdict was announced until its members were of one mind. The deliberations were proceeding toward a favorable judgment as Solomon thought, when Guy Johnson arrived from Johnson Castle with a train of pack bearers. A wild night of drunken revelry followed his arrival. Jack and Solomon were lodging at a log inn, kept by a Dutch trader, half a mile or so from the scene of the council. A little past midnight, the trader came up into the loft where they were sleeping on a heap of straw and awakened Solomon.

"Come down the ladder," said the Dutchman. "A young squaw has come out from the council. She will speak to you."

Solomon slipped on his trousers, coat and boots, and went below. The squaw was sitting on the floor against the wall. A blanket was drawn over the back of her head. Her handsome features had a familiar look.

"Put out the light," she whispered in English.

The candle was quickly snuffed and then:

"I am the Little White Birch," she said. "You and my beautiful young brave were good to me. You took me to the school and he kissed my cheek and spoke words like the song of the little brown bird of the forest. I have come here to warn you. Turn away from the great camp of the red man. Make your feet go fast. The young warriors are drunk. They will come here to slay you. I say go like the rabbit when he is scared. Before daylight, put half a sleep between you and them."

Solomon called Jack and in the darkness they quickly got ready to go. The Dutchman could give them only a loaf of bread, some salt and a slab of bacon. The squaw stood on the doorstep watching while they were getting ready. Snow was falling.

"They are near," she whispered when the men came out. "I have heard them."

She held Jack's hand to her lips and said:

"Let me feel your face. I can not see it. I shall see it not again this side of the Happy Hunting Grounds."

For a second she touched the face of the young man and he kissed her forehead.

"This way," she whispered. "Now go like the snow in the wind, my beautiful pale face."

"Can we help you?" Jack queried. "Will you go with us back to the white man's school?"

"No, I am old woman now. I have taken the yoke of the red man. In the Happy Hunting Grounds maybe the Great Spirit will give me a pale face. Then I will go with my father and his people and my beautiful young brave will take me to his house and not be ashamed. Go now. Good-by."

"Little White Birch, I give you this," said Jack, as he put in her hand the tail of the great gray wolf, beautifully adorned with silver braid and blue ribbands.

It was snowing hard. Jack and Solomon started toward a belt of timber east of the log inn. Before they reached it, their clothes were white with snow—a fact which probably saved their lives. They were shot at from the edge of the bush. Solomon shouted to Jack to come on and wisely ran straight toward the spot from which the rifle flashes had proceeded. In the edge of the woods, Jack shot an Indian with his pistol. The red man was loading. So they got through what appeared to be a cordon around the house and cut into the bush.

"They won't foller us," said Solomon, as the two stopped presently to put on their snow-shoes.

"What makes you think so?"

"They don't keer to see us lessen they're hid. We are the Son o' the Thunder an' the Brother o' Death. It would hurt to see us. The second our eyes drop on an Injun, he's got a hole in his guts an' they know it. They'd ruther go an' set down with a jug o' rum."

"It was a low and devilish trick to bring fire-water into that camp," said Jack.

"Guy Johnson is mean enough to steal acorns from a blind hog," Solomon answered.

Suddenly they heard a loud whooping in the distance and looking back into the valley they saw a great flare of light.

"They've put the torch to the tavern and will have a dance," said Solomon. "We got out jest in time."

"I am afraid for the Little White Birch," said Jack.

"They'll let her alone. She is one of the wives of ol' Theondenaga. She will lead the Dutchman an' his family to the house o' the great chief. She won't let them be hurt if she kin help it. She knowed they was a'ter us."

"Why do they want to kill us?" Jack queried.

"'Cause they're goin' to fight with the British an' we shoot so damn well they want to git us out o' the way and do it sly an' without gittin' hurt. But fer the squaw, we'd be hoppin' eround in that 'ere loft like a pair o' rats. They'd 'a' sneaked the Dutchman an' his folks outdoors with tommyhawks over their heads and scattered grease an' gunpowder an' boughs on the floor, an' set 'er goin' an' me an' you asleep above the ladder. I reckon we'd had to do some climbin' an' they's no tellin' where we'd landed, which there ain't no doubt 'bout that."

Solomon seemed to know his way by an instinct like that of a dog. They were in the deep woods traveling by snow light without a trail. Jack felt sure they were going wrong, but he said nothing. By and by there was a glow in the sky ahead. The snow had ceased falling and the heavens were clear.

"Ye see we're goin' right," said Solomon. "The sun'll be up in half an hour, but afore we swing to the trail we better git a bite. Gulf Brook is down yender in the valley an' I'd kind o' like to taste of it."

They proceeded down a long, wooded slope and came presently to the brook whose white floored aisle was walled with evergreen thickets heavy with snow. Beneath its crystal vault they could hear the song of the water. It was a grateful sound for they were warm and thirsty. Near the point where they deposited their packs was a big beaver dam.

Solomon took his axe and teapot and started up stream.

"Want to git cl'ar 'bove," said he.

"Why?" Jack inquired.

"This 'ere is a beaver nest," said Solomon.

He returned in a moment with his pot full of beautiful clear water of which they drank deeply.

"Ye see the beavers make a dam an' raise the water," Solomon explained. "When it gits a good ice roof so thick the sun won't burn a hole in it afore Spring, they tap the dam an' let the water out. Then they've got a purty house to live in with a floor o' clean water an' a glass roof an' plenty o' green popple sticks stored in the corners to feed on. They have stiddy weather down thar—no cold winds 'er deep snow to bother 'em. When the roof rots an' breaks in the sunlight an' slides off they patch up the dam with mud an' sticks an' they've got a swimmin' hole to play in."

They built a fire and spread their blankets on a bed of boughs and had some hot tea and jerked meat and slices of bread soaked in bacon fat.

"Ye see them Injuns is doomed," said Solomon. "Some on 'em has got good sense, but rum kind o' kills all argewment. Rum is now the great chief o' the red man. Rum an' Johnson 'll win 'em over. Sir William was their Great White Father. They trusted him. Guy an' John have got his name behind 'em. The right an' wrong o' the matter ain't able to git under the Injun's hide. They'll go with the British an' burn, an' rob, an' kill. The settlers 'll give hot blood to their children. The Injun 'll be forever a brother to the snake. We an' our children an' gran'children 'll curse him an' melter his head. The League o' the Iroquois 'll be scattered like dust in the wind, an' we'll wonder where it has gone. But 'fore then, they's goin' to be great trouble. The white settlers has got to give up their land an' move, 'er turn Tory, 'er be tommyhawked."

With a sense of failure they slowly made their way back to Albany, riding the last half of it on the sled of a settler who was going to the river city with a grist and a load of furs.

To Be Continued

Many Tongues Spoken in British Empire

More tongues are spoken in the British empire than prevailed at the time of the destruction of the Tower of Babel, says Professor Daniel Jones, an authority on languages.

In the empire, he says, there are 800 to 1,000 distinct languages. India alone has 500.

Boils

THERE is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S.S.S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It always wins! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th street, Washington, D. C., writes:

"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Lenine to Come Back Is Belief of M. P.

"Lenine will come back."

John Turner Walton Newbold, sole Communist member of the British house of commons, who recently returned from Moscow, promises Lenine is not to be counted out of Russian affairs.

"Lenine is steadily improving," said Newbold in an interview. "He will come back all right."

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

EVEN if you think you don't need a new blouse the chances are you will begin to long for a new one when you see the charming style shown in No. 1714. And your kiddies will be happy if they happen to be little girls for they will just love the dainty little frocks shown in No. 1678. In the assortment this week there are the two dresses shown in Nos. 1816 and 1817.

No. 1714—Tie Blouse—Here we have this popular blouse shown, made of different materials. The first is of an Indian print which makes such smart sports wear and the other of a printed silk crepe for dress-up occasions. The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, made as shown in view A, 2 yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 27-inch contrasting material is needed. View B requires 2 yards 40-inch material with ½ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 1678—Play and Dress-up—Little daughter's play and dress-up frock could be made from one pattern if you selected No. 1678, which includes bloomers and cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. The 8-year size requires for View A, 3¼ yards of 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting and 3½ yards of ruffling. View B takes 2½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1816—Summer Style—For very warm afternoons this model of batiste, printed or dotted Swiss, would be as cool to wear as it looks. The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 5 yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard of 23-inch contrasting and 8½ yards of binding with which to trim it, is required.

No. 1817 — Pleated Vogue — The vogue for pleats is embodied in this style, which has lines that emphasize height and which will make you appear slender. The pattern No. 1817 can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 2⅞ yards of 40-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting and ¼ yard of 22-inch lace for the collar.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— **It Looks Like Mutt's Mother-in-Law Will Stay** By "BUD" FISHER

JEFF, MY MOTHER-IN-LAW HATES SAXOPHONE MUSIC! IT DRIVES HER CRAZY! SO I'VE RENTED A ROOM ACROSS THE COURT AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME MAKE HER GO BACK HOME!
SURE!
HOW NICE AND QUIET IT IS HERE IN YOUR HOME, DAUGHTER!
WE HAVE NO MUSICAL NEIGHBORS HERE, MOTHER!
MRS. MUTT
WHEN SHE HEARS THIS SHE'LL GRAB THE FIRST RATTLER BACK HOME! FILL UP YOUR LUNGS AND HOP TO IT!
TEE HEE!
BLA-A-A-A
AIN'T MY WIFE'S AIM UNCANNY?
8/17

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse: we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores everywhere.

FORD SWITCHES VIEWS ON WAR

Writer Says He Advises "Cleaning 'Em All Up" if Trouble Comes.

...sertion that there would ... world war and "the ... should get into ... beginning and clean ... was made by ... September, 1922, it ... biography of the ... written by Allan L. ... Socialist candidate ...

...says the statement ... when the diplomatic sit... Great Britain and ... and rumors of ... that if war should ... says Mr Benson in his book, ... would at once be un... the United States ... stopped at Fort Dearborn ... interview Mr. Ford. I thought ... would sound a warning against ... American participation in European ... affairs. To my surprise, he did pre... the opposite."

Says He Protected Ford.

Mr. Benson says he did not pub... the interview at that time be... was not then a political ... and it seemed best not to ... his industrial enemies with ... weapon. Since then Ford ... become a political factor and ... people are entitled to know ... he thinks about public ... affairs.

Ford's views on war and peace ... changed radically," writes ... Benson. "He told me in 1916 that ... would not be in favor of resist... ... invasion by armed force. ... the extreme pacificist posi... After America entered the ... he perhaps contributed more ... prosecution than any other ... He now believes that we ... most likely to have peace ... the strongest navy in the ...

Roosevelt Predicted Ford Boom.

Mr. Benson points out that Theodore Roosevelt once predicted that Ford would be a candidate for president in 1924.

As an indication how Ford felt toward the idea of being president, Mr. Benson describes an incident which he says occurred in January, 1922, after a luncheon attended by the executives of the Ford Motor Co.

"Ford and I walked behind the others as we returned to his offices," says Mr. Benson. "Apropos of nothing in particular, Ford suddenly said: 'I know of his men and said: 'There is the kind of man I would appoint secretary of the navy.'

"After that it did not seem to be necessary to pay much attention to Ford's remarks about his lack of interest in the greatest office in the world. Men who are not thinking of the presidency do not consider what men they would appoint to the cabinet."

Touches Upon Jew Attack.

Mr. Benson's biography also touches upon Ford's campaign against the Jews and its sudden cessation. These articles were published in the Dearborn Independent. However, Benson relates that Ford repeatedly denied that he felt antipathy toward the individual Hebrew and pointed out that many were in his employ.

"After the campaigns had been under way for some time, Mr. Benson says Ford suddenly told him he would stop printing the articles, giving as his reason that "there is too much anti-semitic feeling."

"I can feel it around here," the manufacturer is quoted as saying. "If we were to keep this up something might happen to the Jews. I do not want any harm to come to them."

Irish Affairs Up to People, Preacher Says

"Most Americans have lost interest in the Irish question," said Archbishop Curley of Baltimore on his arrival in Athlone, Ireland, for a visit to his old home.

"The Irish people have gone through a terrible experience," he continued, "and ought to be able to determine for themselves at the coming election what they want. They, not the Americans, have to live in Ireland, and it is for Irishmen to settle their own affairs."

Season's First Frost Felt in Adirondacks

The first heavy frost of the season hit the Adirondacks last week. In some localities the mercury dropped to 30 degrees. Farm and garden crops were severely damaged.

The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang

AFTER LISTENING TO THE 74th CONSECTUTIVE REPETITION OF A CERTAIN SONG, MR. BANG WENT TO THE ICE-BOX, SECURED A BANANA AND SOAKED THE YOUNG SONGSTER RIGHT IN THE NECK WITH IT.
YES! WE HAVE NO
Flox

Count Has No Job, No Money and Is Hobo, but He's Still a Count

Count Leo Istilio Rambloff hasn't a dime in his pocket and his trousers are growing frightfully baggy about the knees, but he's still monarch of all he surveys.

He surveys quite a bit from his bench in Grant park, and he does it with the aplomb and complacence that seems to go with noble birth. The count is just a "hobo," but a shrewd one.

Rambloff was born of the Russian nobility, and before the count industry took an awful "flop" wasn't such a small potato about Warsaw, where his estates were extensive. There he used to dream of the days when his ancestors rode falcons on their wrists and held their noses when the canaille approached.

He liked cigarets and his blended tobacco came from Herzegovina, where about the mildest and most delightful leaves in Europe are grown. When the count said: "Have a cigaret," it was a treat to the person to whom it was offered.

The war swallowed up his home, his wealth, his security and the glory that was the Rambloffs' for centuries. He came to America. He tried several jobs, but they didn't agree with him. He has found being idle much more pleasant.

"I will not work at anything," Count Leo Istilio Rambloff explained, stretching his slender legs before his park bench. "I need the position of a gentleman. I was one in Europe and I am one now.

"Hardships? What are hardships? I am content."

His thin fingers felt in the pockets of his shabby coat. He extracted a sack of the "makin's." It smelt of Kansas hay more than of the deliciously-tart leaves of Herzegovina. With a dexterity acquired with hardship, he fashioned a skinny cigaret that was a poor substitute for the long, narrow kind he smoked formerly.

A cloud of smoke emerged from his mouth. With a quick intake of breath he sucked it back and down into his lungs. The movement had in it all the grace of an aristocrat.

The count hasn't a job. He hasn't a dime. He's a "hobo." But, he's a count!

Jazz Dances Lose Popularity; Modesty Returns to Ballrooms

Jazzy dancing is losing its popularity in nearly every part of the United States and modesty, propriety and reserve are coming back in the dance halls, says Fenton Bott, national director of dance reform.

The touching of faces and semi-embraces to overdone syncopation are now taboo in virtually every dance hall in America, said Mr. Bott. Men and women have swung back to the human normal of propriety and good taste, he said.

"The most undesirable of jazz dancing was the result of adding a dreamy oriental atmosphere to highly syncopated music," continued Mr. Bott. It is almost impossible properly to supervise dancing when the time of the selection is broken up by a great number of beats. When the jazziest of music is played, it is hardly possible for the dancers not to respond.

"Improper deportment on the floors of dancing schools and public halls has become a rarity in the last three years. The campaign conducted by the National Association of Dancing Masters for clean dancing is partly responsible for the change. It also is to be credited to the people themselves.

"Private clubs and cafes have been beyond the influence of the association, and in these privileged places jazz dancing in the extreme may still prevail, but the bulk of the nation's dancers, those who attend schools and public halls, are dancing with as much modesty, propriety and reserve as ever was seen in the days of the waltz polka, schottische and their running mates.

"The waltz will never be dropped and the two-step is still with us in the fox-trot, but I believe what is known as the new school of dancing has come to stay."

Singer Turns to Painting as Art When Job Fails and Poverty Approaches

For three months intimate friends of Max Bratt, once a leading singer in the German Victoria theater of Chicago, wondered to where he had vanished. Nothing whatever was heard of him.

To their surprise he has just been found—an artist still, but following another type of art.

He had resolved, now that he had sipped of success in concert and theater work, to be a success as a painter. He carried out his resolution with remarkable suddenness.

Determined to shift for himself, he purposely avoided all former friends, even when starvation threatened.

When the Victoria theater failed its performers were left to the caprices of fate. Some got small positions in a strange country whose language they knew not, even went to work in factories.

Bratt, however, felt certain within him that he was an artist and that he could earn a livelihood.

Everyone thought him wealthy, because he still was seen in his favorite restaurants, still wore immaculate clothing that many tried in vain to imitate.

He appeared for charity concerts and sang. People said:

"It's mighty nice for Bratt to do that." Then they would add depreciatingly: "But he can afford it; he's well off."

They didn't know that often he came to these affairs hungry or that he frequently walked all the way home to his humble lodgings because he had no carfare.

Then, three months ago, he vanished. None could surmise his fate until he was found in his studio. He is making a comfortable living with his painting.

"It is my second art—my second sweetheart," he said. "I studied painting in my youth in Munich. When singing failed me in a crisis I turned to the sister art and it saved me."

AMERICANS PLAN COLOMBIA WORK

Syndicate to Develop Big Natural Resources of That Country.

Development of natural resources in the republic of Colombia and an immense colonization project are contemplated by an American syndicate headed by Samuel Insull, Chicago public utility magnate.

The project awaits only construction of a railroad from Bogota to the Atlantic coast, it is said. Former Senator William Lorimer, associated with Insull in many projects, is to be field representative.

Minerals, precious stones and water power rights are some of the resources to be tapped.

Among those said to be connected with the syndicate are Charles N. Haskell, New York oil magnate; Edward A. Schmidt, president of the Northwestern National bank, Philadelphia; P. F. Cusick, New York capitalist; George Dempsey, Boston capitalist and engineer, and Charles P. Lewis, Washington capitalist.

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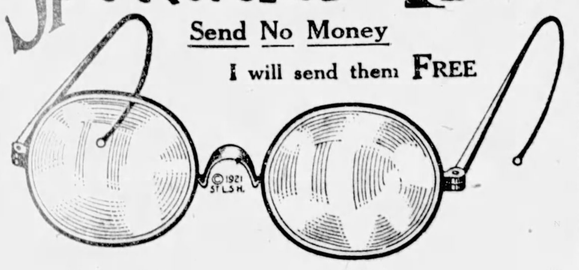

Your Glasses Must Need Changing

You know your sight isn't as good as it used to be. Any Doctor or Optical man will tell you that glasses after being worn for any length of time must be changed, and if you haven't changed yours lately you should change them at once, otherwise you may have very serious trouble with your eyes. Go to the nearest optical man in your locality and ask him about it, or send in the coupon below, **Without Any Money**, and we will send you a pair of our 10-karat Gold-Filled Perfect Vision Glasses, absolutely Free, all charges prepaid, so you can try them thoroly and judge for yourself whether you need them or not. This free trial will cost you nothing so you have nothing to lose. Fill out the coupon and send it in at once.

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COOLIDGE SEEN AS G. O. P. SAGE

Politicians Brand Slemp's Selection for Secretary as Act of Genius.

Not a "man of mystery," but a man of surprises, is Calvin Coolidge, 30th President of the United States. And of all surprises to date, his appointment of Bascom Slemp as his secretary is incomparably the greatest.

Politicians throughout the union are discussing it and diagnozing it. Hardly anyone fails to brand Slemp's selection as an act of consummate political sagacity. It strikes most observers as almost a stroke of genius.

Abolitionist Massachusetts and slave-holding Virginia shaking hands across the chasm of the years—it is a spectacle designed to make the Cabots and the Lees of yesteryear turn in their moss-grown graves.

Introduced as Uncommon.

Bascom Slemp is an uncommon southerner because he is a Republican. He is not a "turn-coat Republican," as the sons of Dixie are prone to call southern whites who, congenitally, should be Democrats. Calvin Coolidge's secretary is Republican to the marrow, and his fathers before him, in the language of a song of the moment, were "nothin' else but." They were for the Union at the time of the Civil war. There is not a "carpet-bagging" fiber in their lineage. They spring from soil, in the southwest of Virginia, that has never been leavened by alien immigration. It is Anglo-Saxon land, undefiled. The late Walter Hines Page, himself a southerner, called the people from whose loins the Slemps are sprung, "our contemporary ancestors."

"Dixie" Proud of Him.

It is for all of these reasons that Bascom Slemp's selection to sit at the elbow of Calvin Coolidge will evoke satisfaction nowhere more than in the South. Dixie, this writer is informed in an authoritative quarter, will recognize the appointment as a tribute to the whole region that lies this side of Mason and Dixon's line.

The President might have searched it through and through without finding another man even a Democrat, more agreeable to the cotton belt, and all points South and West.

Mr. Slemp's last election to the house of representatives from the Ninth district of Virginia was unopposed. That was a tribute that tells the whole story. That particular corner of the Old Dominion happens to be incorrigibly Republican, settled, as it is, with old Pennsylvania stock, but it loves the Slemp's because they are Virginian through and through.

Bachelor-Millionaire Works.

Secretary Slemp is a bachelor and a millionaire. He had a far-seeing father who had more acres than most of his neighbors and bought more. Beneath those hillsides were boundless stores of iron and coal, the latter of the bituminous grade and of the best "steaming" kind, besides being ridiculously easy to work, compared with coal requiring deep shafts before it can be tapped.

The elder Bascom Slemp amassed a fortune and the present Slemp augmented it. The father won political honors, and the son fell heir likewise to them. President Coolidge's right-hand-man is not only a graduate, but once was a trustee of Virginia Military institute at Lexington. To be one of the rulers of "V. M. I." is an honor in the South unmatched by anything kindred in the North. Slemp became a trustee of the institute by the grace of appointment from a Democratic governor, in itself a tribute to the high esteem in which he is held, despite his unorthodox politics.

Boasts "Pure" Americans.

Unusual interest attaches to the extreme southwest of Virginia out of which Slemp's old congressional district is carved. It is adjacent to, and in ethnological, mineral and general respects, akin to West Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina. Every once in a while there's a project to carve a new state out of the four commonwealths involved and call it "Southwest Virginia." In every essential it is distinctive territory. The Episcopal church considers it so "apart" from the rest of Virginia that it maintains a special diocese there. Even its lowliest residents speak Chaucerian English of monosyllables. They'll tell a stranger that so-and-so lives "over yon mountain." In one of the counties of Slemp's former constituency there's not a single resident of non-Anglo-Saxon pedigree. Probably no other county in the United States can tell such a story. The South is proud of its relatively "pure" American White stock, Slemp's bailiwick typifies it in uncommon degree.

WILL EXPLORE HAWAIIAN ISLE

Army Aviators Are Now Seeking Busy Landing Place on Rock.

United States aviators attached to army flying headquarters at Luke field are about to launch an aerial expedition which is expected to solve the mysteries of Kaula, the mighty rock which rears its head hundreds of feet above the Pacific some 50 miles south and west of Kaula and Nihau, of the Hawaiian group.

Plans for the experiment—which will be in the nature of a photographic mission carried out by Loening air yachts, with their base on Kauai, the "Garden Island"—were announced by army authorities recently.

Kaula, a rock of tremendous bulk, lifts a sheer series of cliffs on one side, while on the other an extremely heavy surf rolls in. It is said but one being ever has been able to effect a landing on the rock. A Hawaiian fisherman, the story says, paddled with friends in an outrigger canoe to near the rock, leaped into a huge breaker and body-surfed ashore. How he left the tiny island is not told.

The object of the air service expedition will be to photograph the island from all angles in an endeavor to find a landing spot.

Three air officers visited Kauai and selected suitable bases for both land and sea craft.

The Latest Markets

Headway on the upgrade was shown during last week by average prices of stocks traded in on the New York Stock Exchange.

Although the market was somewhat broader than had been the rule of late and trading volume was double that of recent dull sessions, the gain of approximately three points in industrial averages reflected renewed activity in but a handful of standard issues, the great body of shares merely holding their own or advancing with spectacular effect.

Nevertheless, friends of the market had reason at all times to cling to faith represented by previous commitments in better grade shares. An undertone of firmness had characterized the market for the previous few weeks following absence of renewed liquidation except in one or two groups. During the previous week, professionals had demonstrated to their satisfaction the course of least resistance was upward and during the last week proceeded to gradually work prices higher.

Under pressure of sales resulting from the much advertised gasoline price war many of the better grade oil securities reached what many believed were bargain levels during the week. Subsequent advances testified to this fact, at least temporarily.

Cheerful sentiment became more pronounced in the financial district during the week. News from Washington indicated President Coolidge thoroughly appreciated the absence of any factors sufficiently pressing to require an extra session of congress, in other words, that he had no intention of disturbing present satisfactory business conditions by permitting press agents of discontent to assemble in the nation's legislative halls even though said type of senator and representative is decidedly in the minority.

The last stone in the foundation for Mexican recognition was believed to have been laid at the signing of a pre-recognition agreement at Mexico City by representatives of the Southern government and our own. With side-long glances at the White House, wherein presides a man of determined action, representatives of anthracite operators and miners hastened to seek a common ground and settlement of their dispute. The nation felt reasonably reassured.

Fall of Chancellor Cuno and outbreaks of hungry German folk had been expected and Ruhr news went almost unnoticed in the financial world. No one doubts but that a reparations settlement can be obtained when France decides to seek it through proper channels. First, the reparations problem must precede that of how to bring about cancellation of the French debt to the United States and must rank ahead of French ambitions to control coal beds in the Ruhr, it appears. That France is no nearer success in ridding herself of financial obligations to our government than heretofore was indicated when Secretary Hughes told all concerned the attitude of the Coolidge administration toward Europe's turmoil corresponded with that of the late President Harding.

It is conceded employment is now or recently has been at its peak for the present business cycle. A gradual recession in employment during the next year may be expected. Purchasing power is not expected to show any marked decline for some months. Hence industries generally are expected to continue profitable operations for some months to come, a thing the professional stock speculator was not so sure about four months ago.

Thus it is that industrial stocks have become more popular. How much of the decline in security prices which started in March will be recovered in the present movement is not known by anyone, but many conservative students of the market concede approximately half of the loss in industrial averages may be erased before fear of disturbing factors sufficient to reverse the trend need be felt.

As to the rails, during the week averages moved upward approximately half as much as averages of industrials. Many in close touch with conditions feel this ratio may prove typical of the Fall movement.

A leading eastern statistical service has changed its opinion as to the month in which the general peak in business activity of the present trade cycle may be expected. October of this year had been indicated as that month. Recently this organization announced it now appears March, 1924, may be nearer correct. This view supports the market students who doubt the Fall movement of stock averages will break through the high marks of March, 1923, but who concede half of the lost ground will be recovered.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.02@1.03. Corn, cash, 92@94c. Oats, cash, 42½@44½c. Barley, cash, 65c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 70c. Clover seed, cash, $11.95; Oct., $12.50; Dec., $12.50. Alsike, cash, $10.40; Oct., $10.45; Dec., $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.20; Oct., $3.30.

Chicago — Wheat, Sept., 99½c; Dec., $1.03⅝; May, $1.09⅛. Corn, Sept., 79⅜c; Dec., 63½c; May, 65⅛c. Oats, 37⅛c; Dec., 41½c; May, 39⅛c. Rye—Sept., 65c; Dec., 68⅛c; May, 72½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 37@27½c; Michigan, 27c; cream cheese, 27c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 32c; selects, 37c.

Bacon — Fat, 13c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard — 12c. Hams—22½c. Sausage — Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 19@21c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 23@25c; Leghorn broilers, 25@26c; broilers, 30@33c; old roosters and stags, 13@15c; light hens, 16@18c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2, kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 47½@49½c; extra firsts, 46½@48½c; firsts, 45½@47½c; standard, 46½@48½c; all prints 1c higher; packing stock, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 32c; extra firsts, 30c; Ohio firsts, 28c; western firsts, 26c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 27@28c; new, 26@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 25@27c; light fowls, 18@21c; cocks, 15@16c; broilers, 32@35c; light, 25@28c; Spring ducks, 20@23c; old ducks, 18@20c. Sweet Potatoes — Alabama Triumphs, $2.25@2.50 a hamper. Potatoes—Virginia Cobblers, stave barrels, best, $5.75@6.00 a barrel for good stock; 150-pound sacks, $1.65; New Jersey, $4.65@4.75 a 2½-bushel sack; Michigan, $4.50 a 2½-bushel sack.

Chicago — Potatoes stronger on white, steady on Early Ohios; receipts, 104 cars; total United States shipments, 615; Kansas and Missouri sacks Irish cobblers, U. S. No. 1, $2.35@2.50 cwt.; few fancy at $2.60 cwt.; Nebraska sacked Early Ohios U. S. No. 1, $2.00@2.10 cwt; Nebraska sacked Irish cobblers, No. 1, $2.50@2.65 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Early Ohios, partly graded, $1.50@1.65 cwt. Butter higher; creamery extras, 44c; standards, 43½c; extra firsts, 41½@43c; firsts, 41½@41¾c; seconds, 39@40½c. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 14,514 cases; firsts, 25@26½c; ordinary firsts, 23½@24c; storage pack, extras, 28½c; storage packed firsts, 27½c. Poultry—Alive higher; fowls, 18@24½c; broilers, 27c; springs, 29c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 7,800; eggs irregular; receipts, 3,374; cheese, firm; receipts, 223,433 pounds; live and dressed poultry quiet; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle —Receipts, 900; good steady; others slow; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.50@10.50; fair to good do., $8.00@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good do., $6.75@7.75; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain do., $7.00@8.00; common light butchers, do., $5.50@6.00; choice heifers, $7.00@8.00; fair to good do., $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy do., $5.00@5.50; common and bologna do., $4.00@4.75. Calves — Receipts, 900; steady; good to choice veal calves, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $6.00@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; good to choice Spring lambs, $12.50@13.50; fair to good clipped lambs, $7.00@10.00; good to choice wether sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $3.50@4.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; 15c higher; yorkers, $9.35; mixed, $9.25; heavies, $8.50@8.75; pigs and lights, $8.75; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.00.

Chicago—U. S. Department of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 53,000; desirable grades mostly 10c to 20c higher; little action on others with big packers waiting; bulk good and choice 160 to 240-pound averages, $8.60@8.80; top, $8.80; bulk desirable, 250 to 325-pound butchers, $8.00@8.50; bulk packing sows, $6.50@6.80; good strong weight hogs, $7.90@8.60; medium, $8.15@8.80; light, $7.55@8.85; light light, $7.50@8.65; packing sows, smooth, $6.50@7.00; packing sows, rough, $6.25@6.50; killing pigs, $7.00@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; fairly active; better grades beef steers, yearlings, desirable fat she stock and bulls strong; spots higher; other grades beef canners, and cutters, vealers, stockers and feeders around steady; top matured steers, $12.65; few here to sell about $12.00; numerous loads yearlings, $9.50@10.50; over 2,000 head westerns including liberal proportion of stockers and feeders; bulk heavy bologna bulls, $4.50@4.75; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.25; bulk vealers to outsiders, $12.00@12.50; packers paying around $11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; fairly active; fat lambs weak to 25c lower; culls around steady; aged stock strong to 25c higher; no early sales feeding lambs; early top fat western lambs, $13.75; some held higher; bulk natives, $13.00@13.25; top to city butchers, $13.40; culls generally $9.50@10; fat light ewes generally $2.25@8.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,400; active first grade, 20@30c higher; common, steady and strong; cows and bulls, steady; shipping steers, $10.00@12.00; butchers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.50; heifers, $8.00@8.50; cows, $6.00@6.25; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, very active; 5@10c higher; $45.00@115.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; active; 50c higher; $4.50@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,600; active, 50c higher; heavy, $8.00@8.50; mixed, $9.25@9.50; yorkers, $9.25@9.50; light yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $4.40@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,800; active; 25@50c higher; lambs no quotations; yearlings, $6.00 @ 13.00; wethers, $7.50@8.50; ewes, $4.00 @ 8.00; mixed sheep, $2.50@4.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,600; 25c to 25c higher; heavies, $8.25@8.75; light weight, $9.10@9.30; top, $9.35; pigs, $6.50@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; steers, $7.50@12.00; beef cows, $5.00 @ 7.50; heifers, $6.00@10.00. Calves — Receipts, 450; steady; veals, $10.00@13.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 450; steady; sheep, $2.00@5.00; lambs, $8.00@12.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,600; steady; steers, $10.50@11.00; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@7.75. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; higher; heavies, $9.00@9.10; heavy yorkers, $9.50@9.60; light yorkers, $9.25@9.50; pigs, $9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $8.00; lambs, $14.00. Calves — Receipts, 1,200; lower; top, $14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 500; top for week: Native steers, $12.40; yearlings, $11.50; bulk for week: Native steers, $9.50@11.25; light yearlings, $9.25@10.35; beef cows, $4.00@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market active; 5c to 10c higher; top, $8.25. Sheep—Receipts, 150; best fat lambs, $1 higher; sheep 50c higher; top lambs, $13.25; best breeding ewes, $9.00@9.50.

Race of Neurotics Feared in England

Englishmen are in danger of becoming a race of neurotics if existing evils of the British social system are not remedied, says Dr. Burnett Rae, a London physician.

"Unless we deal more adequately with evils like intemperance, social vice, overcrowding, the ridiculous system of education which makes no attempt to fit men and women for their task in life and other objectionable features of our industrial life," Dr. Rae said at a recent health conference, "there will appear in the next few generations an amount of mental and nervous instability that will lead to a breakdown of our social system."

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NATURAL Leaf Tobacco; Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs, $3; smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received, pipe and recipe free. Farmers' Co-operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

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LOVES HIS HILLS

President Proud of Village

All the world knows President Calvin Coolidge as a native son of Vermont and characteristically a Vermonter. Now greater interest is attracted to his native town of Plymouth, which is a typical Vermont village in a typically lovely Green Mountain setting.

From the front porch of the Coolidge homestead the distinguished Summer visitor commands a magnificent sweep of Green Mountain countryside, across the little valley, where the brook in which President Coolidge fished as a boy dissects the meadow and disappears among the rising green slopes that enfold the secluded village.

Raspberries are ripe along the roadside by the Coolidge farm. The old-fashioned flower garden, safely inclosed from inquisitive passing cows, is glorious in its Midsummer color; flaming hollyhocks hide the fence from view.

It is a dirt road, though a good one, that winds past the house and down the 14 miles among the hills and along the river to the nearest railroad and telegraph office. The vehicles that pass are mostly horse drawn, and many of them stop to unload cans of milk at the cheese factory next to the Coolidge farm. Cheese is the principal market commodity of the community.

Much land in Plymouth that was once so nearly worthless it would not bring a price equal to the cost of the fences on it, has increased in value since President Coolidge's boyhood, because of the spruce that has grown up to become a prospective pulpwood crop. But hay has now the principal attention of Plymouth farmers. Riding a hayrake is not a new "stunt" for the President. It is the seasonal occupation, and he has been participating in it. He will proudly point out to the out-of-town visitor or interviewer who stops at his ancestral homestead the rolling upland hayfield which as a boy he cleared of granite glacial-strewn boulders, and call attention to the straight stone walls that are monuments of his toil.

Plymouth used to be more of a town when President Coolidge was a boy. There were tanneries, an iron furnace, a sawmill, a gristmill, and a blacksmith shop in town. These little local industries gradually gave way to concentration in industrial life in the more strategically located manufacturing centers. As a consequence, Plymouth's population has shrunk from 1,400 to 400, and not two score people live in the crossroads hamlet next the postoffice and the cheese factory where the Coolidge homestead stands across the street from the square white Union church, which long did duty also as town meeting house.

Like many another Vermont village, Plymouth has maintained its distance from the world outside. If one wanted to telephone, Mr. Coolidge advised driving six miles to Bridgewater by an easy road, or three miles to Plymouth Union by a steep one. He admitted his voice could not be heard over it at all, and that he could hear over it only part of the time.

The same rugged features of the countryside that give Plymouth its charm keep it in isolation. The road that runs like a brown ribbon among gentle woodland scenes, by quiet lakes and lovely vistas, has also to leap scores of mountain streams and rivers on narrow wooden bridges and to wind and climb by desperate curves and tortuous grades among the hills that wall in the valleys along the way.

Nevertheless Summer tourists find their way up there. Camps lie along the road beside every stream. Many of the automobiles are from outside the state.

But they cannot erase the native loveliness and they scarcely make a change in the up-state village life, where, except for the invasion of the Summer season, the 20th century world scarcely intrudes.

One cannot imagine prettier sites for homes than these village streets. Neighborly cottage houses are bathed in the shade of native maples and their backyards climb up precipitous mountain sides or slope down to a stony rivulet that dances as merrily over the rock-strewn bed as it did when the first Vermonters built their homes.—The Christian Science Monitor.

OLYMPIC TESTS TO INCLUDE ART

Architects, Writers and Musicians All Invited to Participate.

For the first time since the revival of the Olympic games in 1896, competition in various branches of art will be contested as well as in sports.

Architecture, literature, music, painting and sculpture will be represented on the Olympic teams of various countries.

Architects of different nations admitted to the Olympic games will be allowed to present to the jury miniature stadiums, arenas, tennis courts, velodromes, swimming pools, athletic gymnasiums; any and all subjects in architecture which have direct connection with the practice of sports or athletics.

Articles or fiction stories of a maximum length of 20,000 words, or poetry limited to 1,000 words, having for subject some sporting event or relating to sports or athletics, may qualify for the literature competition. They must be written in the mother language of the writer or the country which he represents, and accompanied by French or English translation.

Music partitions for piano—two or four hands—also will be accepted. Symphonies, choir songs, drama, will be accepted but they must be inspired by the sporting spirit as an essential condition.

Paintings, drawings, pastels and water-colors, depicting athletic subjects will be passed upon by the jury along with similar subjects treated in sculpture.

SIBERIA TO FEEL HUNGER PINCH

Skipper of Interned Ship Brings Warning That Relief Is Needed.

The people of northeastern Siberia will be starving soon if nothing is done by the Siberian government to relieve the situation, says Captain Anderson, master of the schooner Blue Sea, which arrived at Nome, Alaska, recently. The schooner, owned by Olaf Swanson & Co., Seattle, was interned by Soviet authorities at East Cape, Siberia.

Captain Anderson said the American trading schooner Belinda of Nome had been confiscated by Soviet authorities and converted into a gunboat. Her cargo was seized, he said, without any reason being announced.

The inhabitants had many furs, Captain Anderson said, but the traders, being prohibited under Soviet regulations from removing their furs from Siberia, were unwilling to trade their cargoes of foodstuffs.

During the Blue Sea's stay at East Cape, Red guards seized a large part of the cargo. Captain Anderson was held in jail a day, he said.

Star's Widow Periled in Fight on Dope

Two federal narcotic agents were assigned to guard Mrs. Wallace Reid, widow of the "movie" star, after she complained to autohirities that she had been warned twice by telephone to stop her campaign against dope.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio

PIT EXPLOSION SNUFFS LIVES OF 99 MINERS

Gas Wave Sweeps Through Wyoming Colliery; 138 Workers Were Underground at the Time.

In the grip of sorrow and desolation, Kemmerer, Wyo., and the little coal camp suburb Frontier, one mile away, where 99 miners perished Aug. 14, in an explosion in mine No. 1 of the Kemmerer Coal Co., set about the task of preparing her dead for burial.

Throughout the hours of darkness, as archlights shed a pallid illumination over a weeping, grief-stricken throng at the portal of the mine, rescue workers brought forth the blast-charred bodies of the victims who were suffocated as they sought safety from poisonous gases.

Nearly 40 of the 137 or 138 miners who were entombed by the blast emerged from the mine alive. Of these, one was sent to a hospital in a serious condition as a result of the inhalation of smoke and gas fumes.

Blast Origin Unknown.

The exact cause of the blast remained a mystery, although officials of the Kemmerer Coal Co., in a statement declared a blow-out shot was responsible for the detonation. Another theory is that a careening "trip" car, jumping from the track on the 1,700-foot level, where the explosion occurred, caused a spark, which ignited a cloud of dust or gas.

As news of the explosion spread quickly throughout Kemmerer and Frontier a crowd estimated to number 1,000 persons gathered at the portal of the mine and maintained a frantic, fearful vigil throughout the day and far into the night. Wives, mothers, sisters, daughters, sweethearts and children of the entombed men pressed against the rope barrier strung around the shaft, and at times overwhelmed the small force of Kemmerer police and volunteers as rescue crews emerged from the underground tomb.

Smoke Gives Alarm.

The first intimation of the disaster was a long tongue of smoke which shot from the fans used to ventilate the mine. The electric alarm system had been destroyed by the explosion, the pumps had been wrecked and the tracks on which the "trip" cars operated had been torn up.

Relief crews were organized immediately and under direction of P. J. Quely, vice president and general manager of the Kemmerer Coal Co., and T. C. Russell, superintendent of the Diamond Coal & Coke Co., and experienced mine rescue expert, the work of exploring the mine began.

The rescuers passed through the workings as hurriedly as possible, searching only for the living. The dead were found scattered throughout the main slope.

Scores apparently had thrown down their tools and rushed from the rooms only to be met by almost instant death as the wave of gas enveloped them.

U. S. REPARATION VIEW UNCHANGED

Misinterpretation Abroad Reported; This Nation Willing to Assist.

There is no basis for the belief in some European capitals that President Coolidge has effected a change in the policy of the United States toward the reparations problem, it has been declared officially at the state department.

The White House announcement that this government would be responsive to European calls for assistance has been misinterpreted in some quarters, say reports, and has led to the feeling that the administration plans to participate in the solution of the reparations problem, regardless of the effect of such participation on the interests of the United States.

State department officials said that neither President Coolidge nor Secretary Hughes had placed themselves in a position which required acceptance of any plan to straighten out Europe's economic affairs, but that any proposal emanating from a responsible source would be considered.

The administration still looks with favor on the plan of Secretary Hughes for an international commission of economic experts to determine Germany's ability to make reparations payments, but has not promised to be represented on such a commission, should one be established by the allied governments.

Because of doubts that have arisen in Europe about the policy of the American government ambassadors overseas have been advised there has been no change in the attitude of this government toward the reparations issue.

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Andy's a Good Man to Keep on Job

Charles Kuhn in Indianapolis News.

PRESIDENT'S PAL IS NEITHER COL. HOUSE NOR A MARK HANNA

With some men it's horses, with others stamp-collecting, golf, poultry or poker.

But the particular hobby of Frank W. Stearns, Boston department store proprietor, is Calvin Coolidge.

Ever since Coolidge emerged from the obscurity of the vice presidency into the presidential spotlight the relationship between him and Stearns has been a matter of speculation and more or less mystery.

"Is he Coolidge's Colonel House? Or is he another Mark Hanna? Who is he anyway? And what does he want?" are some of the pertinent and impertinent queries raised concerning Stearns.

Answering them categorically, it may be stated that Stearns is neither a House nor a Hanna and has no desire or intention of being either; that he is a wealthy merchant with no axe to grind nor ulterior purpose to serve; and that he doesn't want a cabinet post, an ambassadorship or any official position or public recognition whatsoever.

Stearns Asks no Favors.

The answer to all questions about Stearns and his connection with the new executive is that Mr. Coolidge happens to be his hobby. This is how he puts it:

"Personally, my thoughts of Calvin Coolidge are like those of a father to a son. Politically, I listen to him as a son would a father."

Stearns is 67 years old—16 years older than the President. He is father of a son and two daughters—all married. In fact, he is a grandfather eight times. His son, who is within nine years of being as old as President Coolidge, is in the United States diplomatic service in Constantinople.

Both Mr. Stearns and Mr. Coolidge are graduates of Amherst college and both are trustees but the President, until eight years ago, had lived in Massachusetts since his graduation in 1895, before Stearns even heard of him.

Their acquaintance, which ripened into a strong friendship, came about this way. Along in 1915, when Coolidge was president of the Massachusetts senate, Stearns came to him for assistance in securing passage of a measure needed to improve Amherst college sewerage system. It authorized the college system to connect with the town system and since the town was willing little difficulty was anticipated.

But Mr. Coolidge, though he listened quietly, made no promise. Stearns was provoked, the more so since he had learned Mr. Coolidge was an Amherst man.

Never Makes Promises.

It was this quality in the President, that of never making promises of any kind, which later drew Stearns so close to him. At the time he was almost angry and Mr. Coolidge offered no explanation. It developed later that Mr. Coolidge had a good alibi. It was too late in the session. At the very beginning of the next session, however, the bill was passed although Stearns had made no further request of the senator.

The incident impressed Stearns. It convinced him that Mr. Coolidge had unusual qualities—qualities of greatness. He learned that it was a Coolidge practice never to say "I will," that, in fact, he seldom said anything at all until he was able to announce "I have done it."

So Stearns began to cultivate the senator's acquaintance. He thought he saw in him no ordinary officeholder, no ordinary politician. As a hard-headed business man he had acquired the faculty of sizing up people and the more he sized up Calvin Coolidge the better he liked him. This led him to give a testimonial dinner to Mr. Coolidge. About 40 outstanding citizens of Massasetts were invited. It was a great success, praise being heaped upon Mr. Coolidge for the capable manner in which he discharged his duties as president of the senate. But Stearns, with his usual modesty, stayed in the background. He was host but not toastmaster and did not even speak.

With faith in President Coolidge as a man of destiny, Stearns urged him to become a candidate for lieutenant governor. Day after day he urged but got no expression from Coolidge. Meanwhile another candidate had announced and started an active campaign.

Finally, one day while Stearns and the senator were dining together, the latter handed Stearns a scrap of paper on which was wrtten a single sentence: "I am a candidate for lieutenant governor."

Stearns was indignant. He said a lot of valuable time had been lost. He asked an explanation. The candidate explained that had he announced earlier, before adjournment of the legislature, his usefulness as presiding officer of the Senate might have been impaired and his motives misconstrued. Stearns was forced to admit that Coolidge was right again.

Admiration Is Expanded.

Mr. Coolidge was nominated and elected lieutenant governor and afer that was twice elected governor. Stearns' admiration for his judgment, political and otherwise, increased. Behind a reserve that baffled the shrewdest politicians, he found that Mr. Coolidge possessed a capacity to grasp big problems and, still more important, to solve them. He found in the governor a man of high moral character, of purpose and decision.

In short, Stearns became convinced that in Coolidge Massachusetts had a man big enough for any political honor, including the presidency. He saw him make good as lieutenant governor and governor and in 1920 Stearns was the man behind the Coolidge presidential boom. Coolidge didn't land the presidential nomination but he was given second place on the ticket and now that he is president of the United States Stearns just naturally "sticks around."

Stearns and his wife have a suite of rooms in the New Willard hotel near that of the Coolidges. They accompany the Coolidges to church and nearly everywhere. Apparently President Coolidge has as high an opinion of Stearns as Stearns has of him. He consults him on many matters and respects his judgment though he doesn't always follow it.

Most men have a hobby of some kind. Stearns' hobby is Coolidge.

CO-OPERATIVES GAIN IN SWEDEN

During Last Year Total Turnover Amounted to Over $53,000,000.

One-third of all the people in Sweden, chiefly from among the working class, are buying goods from and are members of the Co-operative association, which has made great gains in every direction, says the annual report.

The Co-operative association of Sweden, which is the central organization of co-operative stores and operates factories, in its campaign to eliminate the middlemen where it seems economically desirable to do so, has built up a membership of more than 900 consumers' leagues and through these leagues serves about 2,000,000 persons. During last year the total turnover in these leagues amounted to more than $53,000,000.

The Co-operative association itself operates a margarine factory, a flour mill, stores and a savings bank. This activity resulted in a surplus last year of about $243,000.

In its educational work the association maintains two Summer schools besides 137 lecture courses and a system of study courses by correspondence.

Cabot Family Grows by Court Permission

Judge Audenried of Philadelphia granted the petition of Harry H. and Myrtle Kabotchnick to change their name to Cabot, despite objections by descendants of the famous English navigators, John and Sebastian Cabot, residing in Massachusetts, and the Pennsylvania Society of the Order of the Founders and Patriots.

The court said he was constrained to grant the petitioners the right to use the name Cabot, as "there apparently is nothing in the law to stop anyone using that or other famous names."

BONUS IS SURE, SENATOR SAYS

Smoot Certain Congress Will Pass Measure Over Any Veto.

Congress will provide a bonus for America's 4,000,000 World war veterans as soon as it reconvenes, Senator Reed Smoot, Republican, Utah, next chairman of the senate finance committee, predicted last week.

Smoot declared he expected President Coolidge to sign the bill as it is enacted by congress but warned the measure would become a law, if necessary, over a presidential veto. Smoot previously held a long conference with the President.

While personally advocating a bill, providing a sales tax for raising the bonus revenue, Senator Smoot declared congress probably would pass the same kind of measure enacted at the last session and vetoed by the late President Harding. The old bill was sponsored by the American Legion.

Not a Doubt, Says Smoot.

"There is no longer any doubt that the bonus will become a law," said Smoot. "There should be some provision in it, however, to raise money to pay it. I personally advocate a sales tax but I rather expect the bill will be passed in its old form and I think that measure will be reintroduced in the next session.

"I cannot say for certain whether President Coolidge will sign the bonus. I expect him to but if he does not, then congress will pass it over his veto.

"I feel, though, congress should provide revenue to meet the bonus obligations. I recognize that farmers and labor organizations are opposed to the sales tax and as long as they remain opposed, it is futile to attempt enactment of any sales tax legislation. Nevertheless in the near future, legislation, involving the sales tax principle will be written into our laws.

"It is the most just tax that can be levied and with exemptions, I fail to see why any farmer or laboring organization can object to it."

To Introduce New Bill.

The senator declared he intended to introduce a plan for a general "expenditure tax" at the next session to replace other forms of taxation.

"I will try to get the endorsement of farm and labor organizations for my plan," the senator added. "It is a graduated tax on expenditures, whenever money is spent in commerce. For instance, there would be no tax on a $3 pair of shoes, a small tax on a $5 pair and a larger tax on a $10 pair. This tax could not be evaded and the tax dodger, who escapes other forms of taxation, would be forced to pay his full share. I think farmers and laboring men will endorse it."

Solutionitis

* * * * * *

Feared, Avoids Russia

Representative William R. Wood of Indiana, chairman of the Congressional Campaign committee, who is in Berlin on his first visit to Europe, is a candidate for a rare congressional honor—he is not going to visit Russia. Mr. Wood said he feared if he did that he might catch the prevalent disease, "Solutionitis," which is affecting all congressmen visiting Russia. They invariably leave with a complete program for solving all the human and political ills between the United States and Russia and the rest of Europe.

"I wish I could find out as much about the United States when I return by taking a train from New York to Chicago and then to Washington as these distinguished American visitors seem to do about Russia in a trip of similar length and without knowing the language."

Senator Brookhart's classic recipe for learning all about Russia—"I can read what I want to know from the looks of the crops and the faces of the peasants"—was suggested for Mr. Wood's consideration. But he doubts even so if he would be able to make positive statements on the stability of the Republican administration after riding out to Indiana and scanning the visages of the sturdy voters in trains and on the station platforms.

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Russia to Export Much Excess Grain

Russia's grain exportation this year is a burning question for Germany, which must buy a large portion of its breadstuffs abroad. Contracts are already reported to have been made by German organizations for 40,000,000 gold marks' worth of Russian grain, chiefly rye. This transaction is said to have been financed jointly by the German government, the German industrials and the German bankers.

Krassin and other representatives of Soviet Russia assert that the Soviet government will be able to export 3,000,000 tons of grain this season. They contend that the season there has been more favorable than in Central Europe. There has been more sunshine and no difficulty is anticipated in harvesting the grain because of rain. In all the Soviet government expects to collect about 11,000,000 tons of grain this year in grain taxes, and is planning to export almost one-third of this amount.

COOLIDGE MAKES HIT IN FIRST CONFERENCE WITH NEWSPAPERMEN

Calvin Coolidge has come off victorious in one of the hardest tests confronting a new president.

It is the test of confronting 140 or more critical and somewhat cynical Washington newspapermen in biweekly press conferences.

So well did Coolidge rise to the occasion at his first formal meeting with press representatives at the White House that even the hardest boiled veterans of the group joined in the spontaneous storm of handclapping that signalized the close.

Coolidge certainly made a hit—if a stage term may properly be applied to the nation's chief executive. It had been said that he couldn't talk. But he talked fluently and to the point. It had been hinted that he never smiled. He not only smiled but laughed. And he actually cracked a joke when inveigled into having his photograph taken with correspondents.

Meeting newspapermen—especially for the first time—is necessarily an ordeal for a president. Newspapermen alone are privileged to question him. Most of their questions are written out in advance, but he does not see them until he faces his questioners and has no time to prepare his answers in advance.

The President knows that his answers to these questions, while not published as coming directly from him, are given to the world as authoritatively representing the position of the United States government.

A Slip Hazardous.

He knows, therefore, how hazardous a slip or a mistake might be and what consequences an inaccurate or imprudent statement might have.

At the same time, he understands that the correspondents grouped before him are practically the only channel through which he may quickly and fully inform the people of the United States and the world at large of the government's attitude on current matters of importance.

Under these trying circumstances, knowing the country's opinion of him will be determined largely by the impression he created on these assembled writers, President Coolidge, for all his natural reserve and supposed seclusiveness, did not quail.

He stood erect before his desk, the correspondents grouped in circular formation around it. After a direct and businesslike, though cordial greeting, he read the questions from the slips of paper on which they were written and answered them with clarity and frankness.

His voice was higher pitched than Harding's with a nasal twang peculiar to New England Yankees. His manner, though lacking the grace and magnetic charm of Harding, was that of quiet self-possession.

Replies Comprehensively.

In quick succession he disposed of questions bearing on foreign debt, the proposed extra session of congress, the coal situation, the budget system and immigration. He did not hesitate. His replies were brief but comprehensive. Moreover, they carried a decisive ring indicating a decisiveness of character.

When the last questions had been read and answered, the appreciative questioners burst into applause. Most of them had come rather skeptical and they went away admitting that Coolidge had made an auspicious start.

The condition of Coolidge's desk was noted almost as closely as Coolidge himself. It was stripped for action. There were no heaps of letters, reports and documents—only the necessary implements of disposing of them. There was a big blotter pad, a pencil tray filled with sharpened pencils, a pen rack with pens, a box of rubber bands, an appointment slip holder, a neatly arranged stack of paper pads and a clock. There were no pictures or ornaments except a vase of pink roses.

Woman's Curiosity Led to Opening of Old King Tut's Tomb in Egypt

Tutankhamen would still be resting peacefully in his royal tomb in the Valley of the Kings had it not been for a woman. Professor William J. Hincke of the Auburn Theological seminary told the members of the Syracuse Ministers' association all about it.

This woman, while digging in the hills back of her nome at Tel-Armana, in Egypt, a number of years ago, unearthed two queer little reels of baked clay covered with hieroglypics. She told her neighbors about her find, and the news traveled to Cairo. The professors from the University of Pennsylvania dug up 360 of these funny little reels of baked clay, which proved to be nothing less than correspondence of King Amen-Hotep IV, who now turns out to be the father-in-law of King Tut. This led to the further search of the country for archaeological treasures.

Letters Contradict Bible.

These letters disagreed with the history of the Bible a trifle, because they referred to members of a tribe of Hebrews settled in parts of Palestine, who, the Bible says, were still in Egypt during the 19th dynasty, whereas Amen-Hotep and Tutankhamen were of the 18th dynasty.

Professor Hincke is forced to the conclusion that there may have been two exodi of Hebrew from Egypt, one under Moses as recorded in the Bible and the other, a smaller one, perhaps a hundred years earlier. For the most part, however, Professor Hincke finds that the results of the excavations in recent years confirm those of the Bible.

Describes Elephantine Isles.

Detailed information was also presented by Professor Hincke concerning the finds of Elephantine Islands at the first cataract of the Nile, where a Jewish temple was destroyed by an Egyptian priest; at Jerusalem, where four tunnels have been unearthed, one of them dating to about 2,500 years before Christ, and at Askalon, where Philistinian pottery has been brought to light.

PREDICTS CRASH IN GOVERNMENT

Official Thinks Germany Some Day Will Be a Monarchy.

"Watch out for a great upheaval in Germany shortly" is the warning Dr. Arthur Sonnenberg, former health commissioner of the city of Kiel, is sounding.

"Conditions recently have developed to a point where conflict is inevitable," Dr. Sonnenberg predicts. "Bavaria is in the hands of the monarchists, Thuringia is controlled by Communists, Saxony by radical Socialists and Prussia by plurality Socialists. Out of these opposing elements trouble is bound to come.

"The 'Safety Police' are powerless to control the demonstrations of the factions. The Socialists possess arms and carry on military training in defiance of the republican government.

Fall of Mark Fatal.

"The depreciation of the mark has wrought inestimable damage to the morale of the country. The only thing that solidifies sentiment of the nation at large is resentment against the French invasion of the Ruhr.

"Personally I look for a restoration of the monarchy, but not before half a century has elapsed. It is unthinkable that the former kaiser should ever regain the throne. His second marriage has destroyed his chances.

Crown Prince in Line.

"The crown prince, however, might possibly succeed in restoring the monarchial regime if extraordinary circumstances favored such a move, but it is unlikely. Recently he has somewhat gained in popular opinion by the manner in which he has taken his exile.

"A restoration, if it does come, will no doubt be through the co-operation of the Austrian Germans, who will join in an attempt to create a greater Germany that shall have for its eastern boundaries Russia, Hungary and the Balkan countries. Such a new Germany will gladly take up her share of the world's labors. In the Peace Palace at The Hague, we who look to the future see a symbol, gleaming through the clouds of present-day conditions.

Democrats Criticize Coolidge's Secretary

Appointment of C. Bascom Slemp as secretary to President Coolidge was the occasion of the Democratic national committee's first attack on the executive since he took over his new duties.

The committee said the selection of Slemp, who for years represented the Ninth Virginia district in the house of representatives, was "tantamount to an official announcement that President Coolidge is a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1924 and that the appointment is the first step to roundup delegates from the southern states for Coolidge."

Declaring that the secretary was "exposed on the floor of the house Dec. 15, 1922, in connection with the alleged trafficking in offices by Republicans in southern states," the statement said that his appointment as secretary to the President "came both as a surprise and a shock to the country, because it carries with it necessarily an endorsement of office jobbery in the South."

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The New York Nationals' loss of four games of the five-game series with Cincinnati at the Polo grounds last week enabled the Reds to gain slightly on the league leaders, Pittsburgh, which had been running nose and nose with the Cincinnati club in second place, slipped back a bit, losing five of nine games, including the defeat by New York Sunday.

Cleveland met reverses in the American league race and fell further behind the New York club, whose long lead increased with each series. Detroit and Washington played the best ball in the league, the Senators moving closer to the first division, and threatening to displace the Browns, who are resting in fourth place by a slim margin.

After going into a tie twice earlier in the season with Cy Williams of the Philadelphia Nationals, Babe Ruth, home run slugger of the New York Americans, last week assumed the lead for the first time this year in the race for home run honors in the two major leagues. Sunday he had a lead of three homers over his nearest competitor.

The week before Ruth and Williams were tied for home run honors with 29 each. During the week Ruth increased his bunch of four-base hits to 32, while Williams was unable to connect with any circuit clouts. Kenneth Williams of the St. Louis Americans, continued third in the home run race in the two leagues with 22.

LONG AIR FLIGHT NOT IMPROBABLE

12-Hour Non-Stop Flight From Sea to Sea Is Being Planned.

A 12-hour non-stop airplane flight from the West to the East coast is not an improbability, and there is every reason to believe that this remarkable flight will be realized within a short time, declares Major R. W. Schroeder, former holder of altitude records.

"To negotiate the distance between San Francisco and New York in this short time, the aviator must ascend to a height of more than 30,000 feet in order to get into what is called the anti-trade winds," Major Schroeder said. "These winds blow at a velocity in excess of 100 miles an hour and with the aid of the plane motor humming at a speed, say 160 miles an hour, the flight can be accomplished, providing that all conditions are favorable."

Height Slows-Up Brain.

Major Schroeder pointed out that the higher a flyer goes the slower his mental faculties function.

"Experiments have been going on for more than a year," he said, "with the admittance of air through any but an authorized channel. By attaching this channel to the supercharge of an airplane engine, the air in this compartment can be kept at a level equal to that from which the aviator started. In case of any disorganization of this system, an oxygen tank has been placed in the compartment. The mechanical devices on this tank start operating as soon as the air in the compartment reaches a certain low point, and in this way adverse conditions within are dissipated."

Compartment Is Comfortable.

Major Schroeder, the aviator who fell six miles and lived to tell about it, explained that the construction of the compartment was of very light wood but that its durability has been tested. The compartment has a tri-thickness of glass, and is fairly comfortable within, he said.

"The altitude a person can reach now depends on human endurance and not so much upon the calibre of the airplane," the aviator continued. "My altitude flight was not to see how high I could fly but to discover what plane could best be used for photographic purposes."

Aguinaldo Appeals for American Aid

General Crame and Colonel Johnston are investigating charges made by Aguinaldo, famous Filipino leader, that a hostile band led by Senator Soriano is endeavoring to steal his land by armed force.

Aguinaldo appealed to Governor General Wood for protection, after, he said, repeated raids had been made on his property.

Fish Fall Victims to Wave of Heat

One hundred thousand fish have fallen victims to the heat wave in Hungary at the famous Szegedin breeding ponds.

The water evaporated, leaving the fish in the slime. The population was called out to bury the fish, which were poisoning the air for miles around.

DEAF FRIENDS

Would You Believe It?

Did you ever think this would be possible? Dr. Sproule offers FREE his Method of Ear Specialty. You will believe it. You will be very glad to know the truth of this wonderful discovery. Thousands of deaf persons have written us from every part of the country telling how they have returned to hearing and how they are now enjoying conversation, the theatre, church, etc., as well as ever. Many have written us that they are well on the road that leads to perfect hearing.

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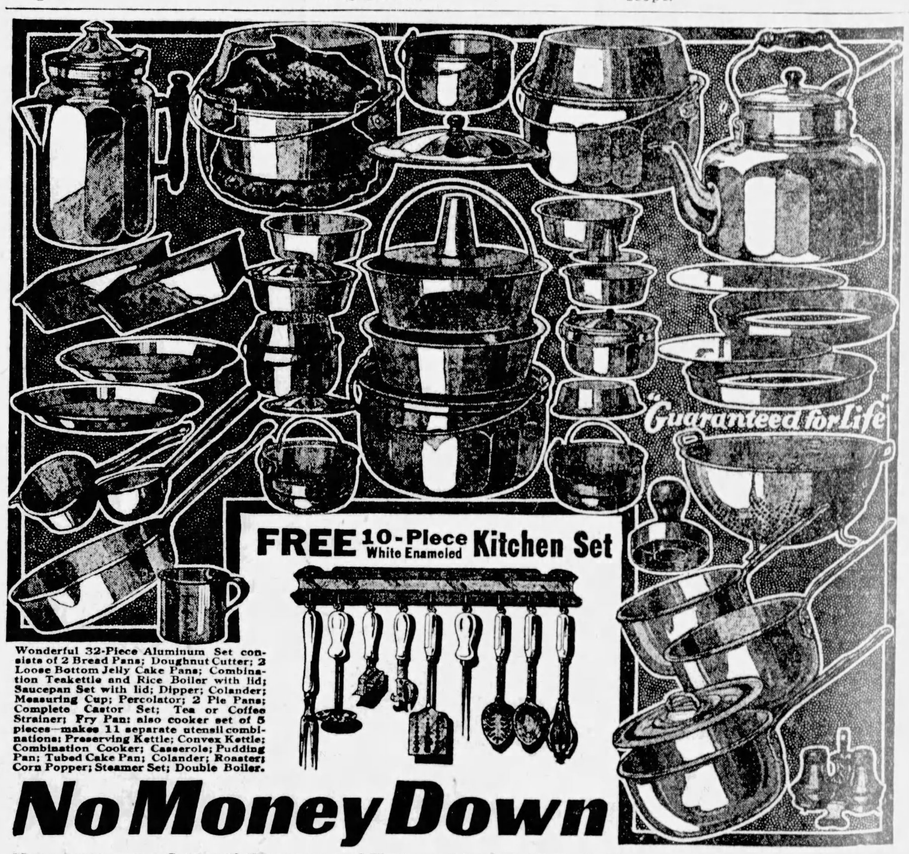
RESTRAINS KLAN IN N. Y. STATE

Supreme Court Rules That Act of Incorporation Was Illegal.

The Knights of the Ku Klux Klan and the Kamelia are restrained from acting as chartered and incorporated benevolent fraternal organizations within the confines of New York state under a decision handed down by Supreme Court Justice Staley.

Supporting the contention of the state attorney general's office, that the incorporation certificates of the twin orders illegally were altered and falsified to give them powers of a "broad and indefinite scope," Justice Staley granted the temporary injunction sought by Deputy Attorney General Griffin, restraining the activities of the orders as corporations.

The act of incorporators was held to be "illegal and unauthorized" and an "imposition and fraud upon the court which cannot under the requirements of the statute be tolerated or excused." The names of the particular organizations in the papers were replaced by the words: "Men's fraternal orders," and "women's fraternal order," before they were filed with the secretary of state. The change, it was held, "increased the organizations' powers from a definite limitation to a broad indefinite scope."



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